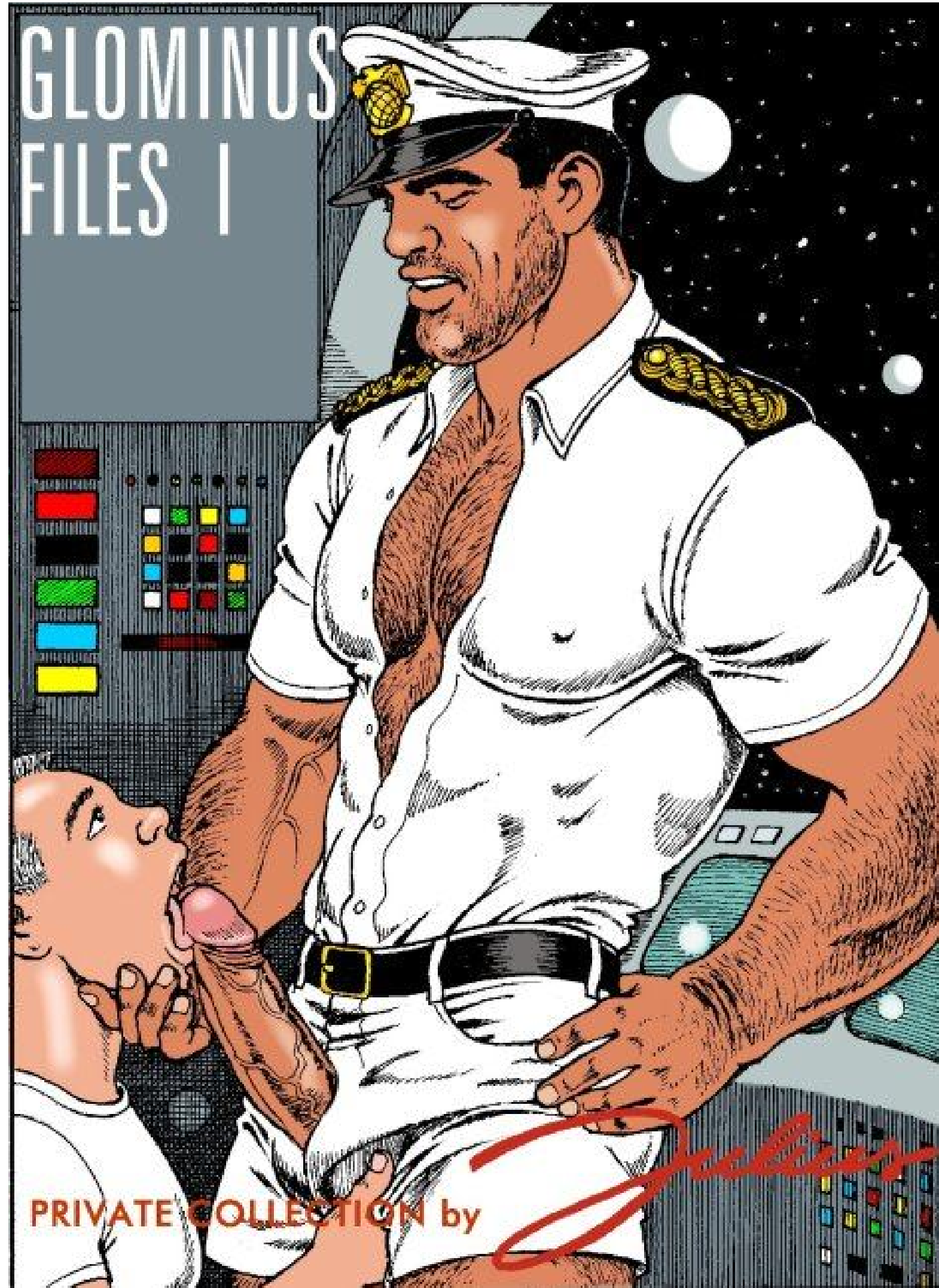


# GLOMINUS FILES I



PRIVATE COLLECTION by

*Julius*

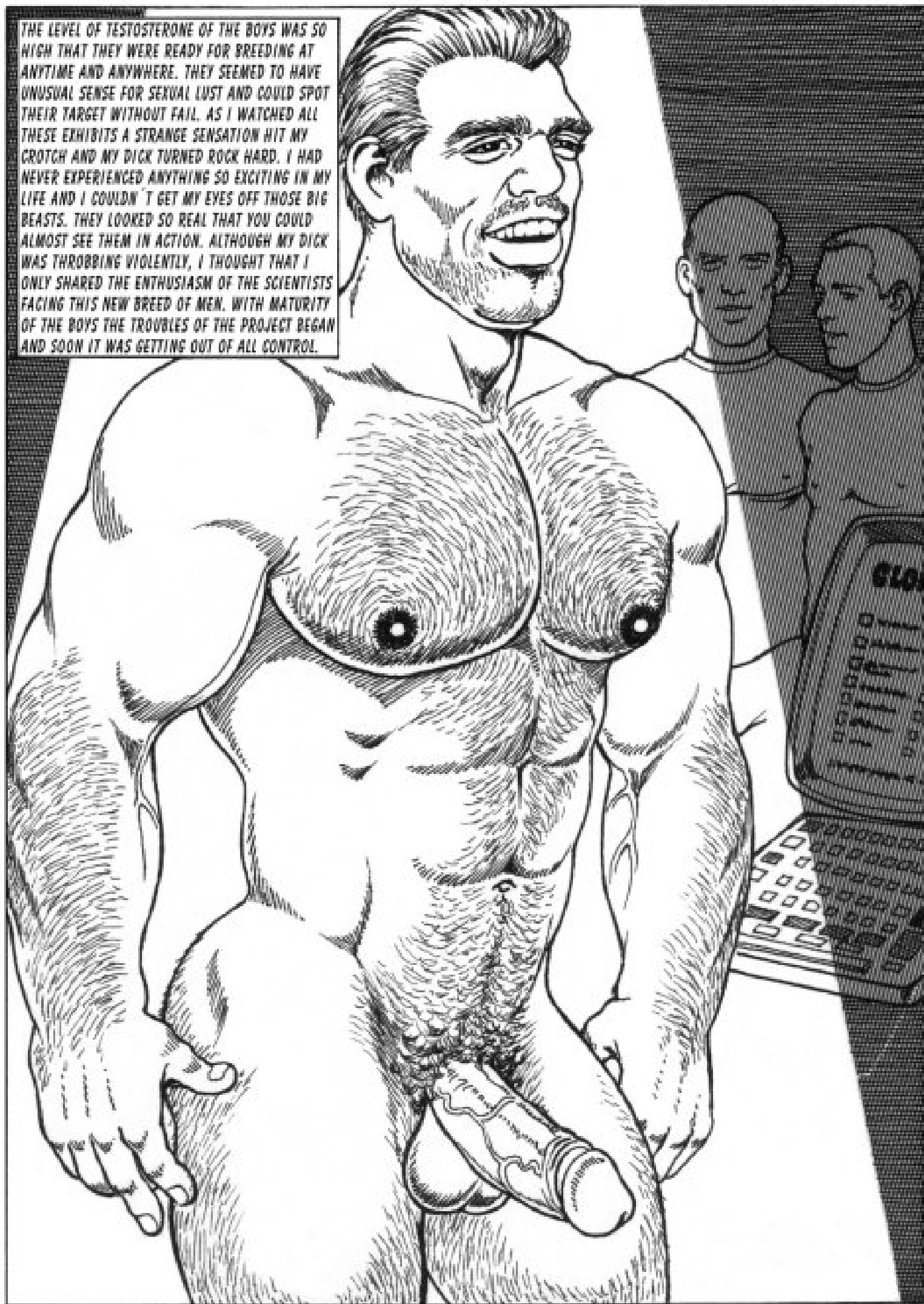


I SAW A GLOMINUS FOR THE FIRST TIME WHEN UNCLE XER TOOK ME TO A SCIENCE MUSEUM IN ZANG. IN THE ENTRANCE HALL THERE WAS A VIRTUAL STATUE OF A GIANT GLOMINUS MALE. I HAD ALWAYS BEEN FASCINATED BY THEM AND YOU CAN UNDERSTAND MY EXCITEMENT WHEN I FINALLY SAW ONE. IN THE BEGINNING OF THIS MILLENIUM THE SCIENTISTS LEARNED CRUDE METHODS OF GENE MANIPULATION AND CLONING. AT THE TIME THE HUMAN PROCREATIVITY WAS HIT HARD BY THE RECKLESS USE OF CHEMICALS AND SEVERE POLLUTION. UNDER ORDERS OF THE GLOBAL COUNCIL THE SCIENTISTS STARTED TO CREATE A RACE OF MEN, WHOSE POTENCY AND VIRILITY FAR EXCEEDED THOSE OF AN ORDINARY MAN, BUT A LOT OF MONEY WAS REQUIRED.



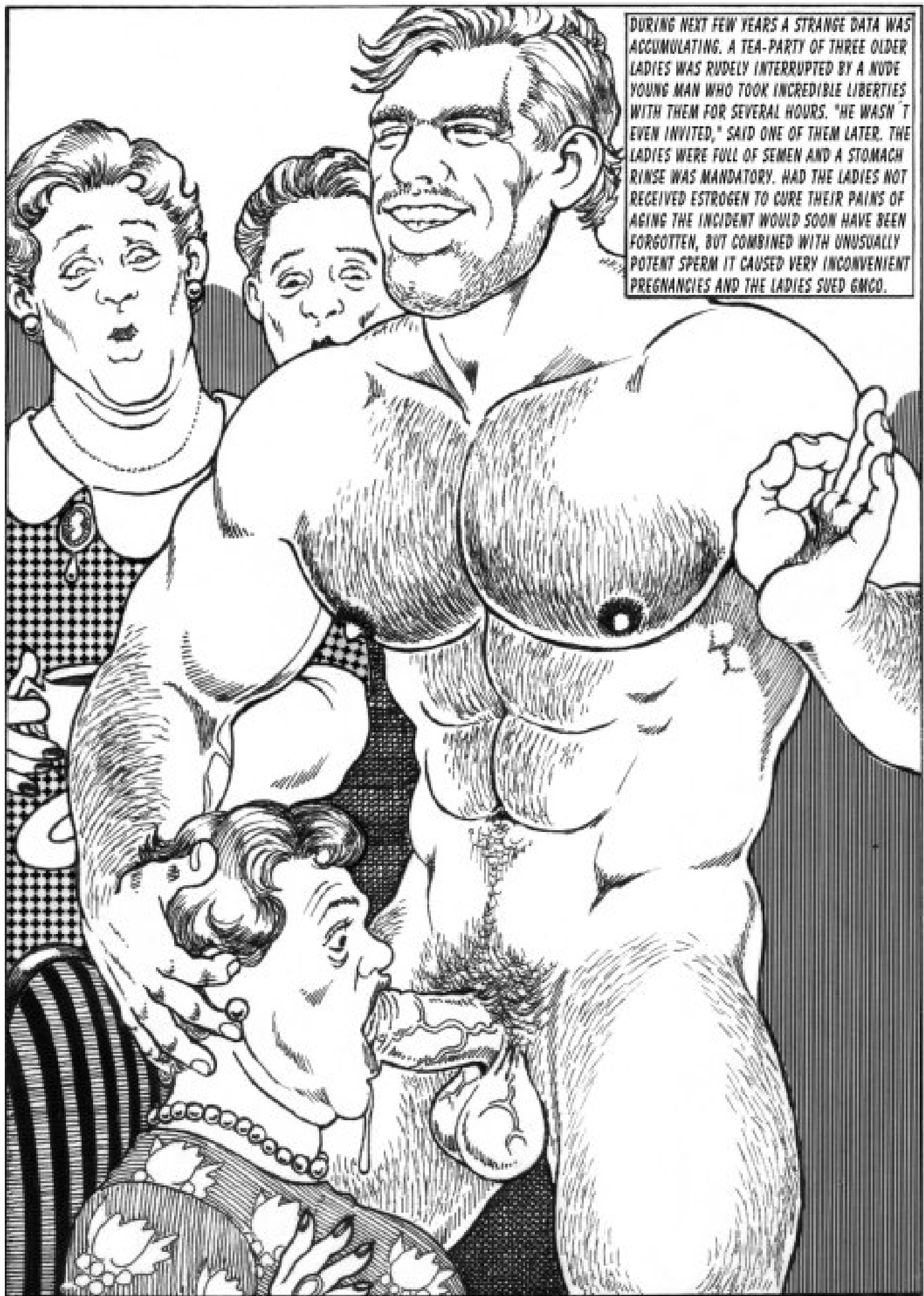
IT WAS PROVIDED BY GLOBAL MINING COMPANY, KNOWN AS GMCO. PHYSICAL WORK DIDN'T ATTRACT PEOPLE ANYMORE AND ALTHOUGH MOST OF IT WAS DONE BY MACHINES, IN MINING IT WAS STILL REQUIRED. THE COMPANY SAW A BRILLIANT OPPORTUNITY TO GET UNUSUALLY STRONG EMPLOYEES FOR THEIR MINES AS A BY-PRODUCT OF THE PROJECT, HENCE THE NAME GLOMINUS. PERFECT SPECIMEN OF THE HUMAN RACE WERE SELECTED FOR PRODUCTION OF EMBRYOS WHOSE DNA WAS LATER MANIPULATED. HUGE AMOUNTS OF SPERM WAS TESTED IN THE LABORATORIES ALL OVER THE WORLD TO SECURE THE PHYSICAL QUALITIES OF THE EMBRYOS WHICH GMCO REQUIRED. AT FIRST THE PROJECT WAS A GREAT SUCCESS. SEVERAL HUNDRED BEAUTIFUL BABIES WERE BORN ALL OVER THE WORLD, ALL OF THEM STRONG AND HEALTHY, TOTALLY FREE OF ALL HEREDITARY DISEASES WHICH WERE SO COMMON AMONG THE GENERAL POPULATION. THE BABIES GREW UP FAST AND REACHED FULL MATURITY AT THE AGE OF TEN YEARS. THEY WERE ALL TALL AND EXCEPTIONALLY MUSCULAR.

THE LEVEL OF TESTOSTERONE OF THE BOYS WAS SO HIGH THAT THEY WERE READY FOR BREEDING AT ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE. THEY SEEMED TO HAVE UNUSUAL SENSE FOR SEXUAL LUST AND COULD SPOT THEIR TARGET WITHOUT FAIL. AS I WATCHED ALL THESE EXHIBITS A STRANGE SENSATION HIT MY CROTCH AND MY DICK TURNED ROCK HARD. I HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED ANYTHING SO EXCITING IN MY LIFE AND I COULDN'T GET MY EYES OFF THOSE BIG BEASTS. THEY LOOKED SO REAL THAT YOU COULD ALMOST SEE THEM IN ACTION. ALTHOUGH MY DICK WAS THROBBING VIOLENTLY, I THOUGHT THAT I ONLY SHARED THE ENTHUSIASM OF THE SCIENTISTS FACING THIS NEW BREED OF MEN. WITH MATURITY OF THE BOYS THE TROUBLES OF THE PROJECT BEGAN AND SOON IT WAS GETTING OUT OF ALL CONTROL.

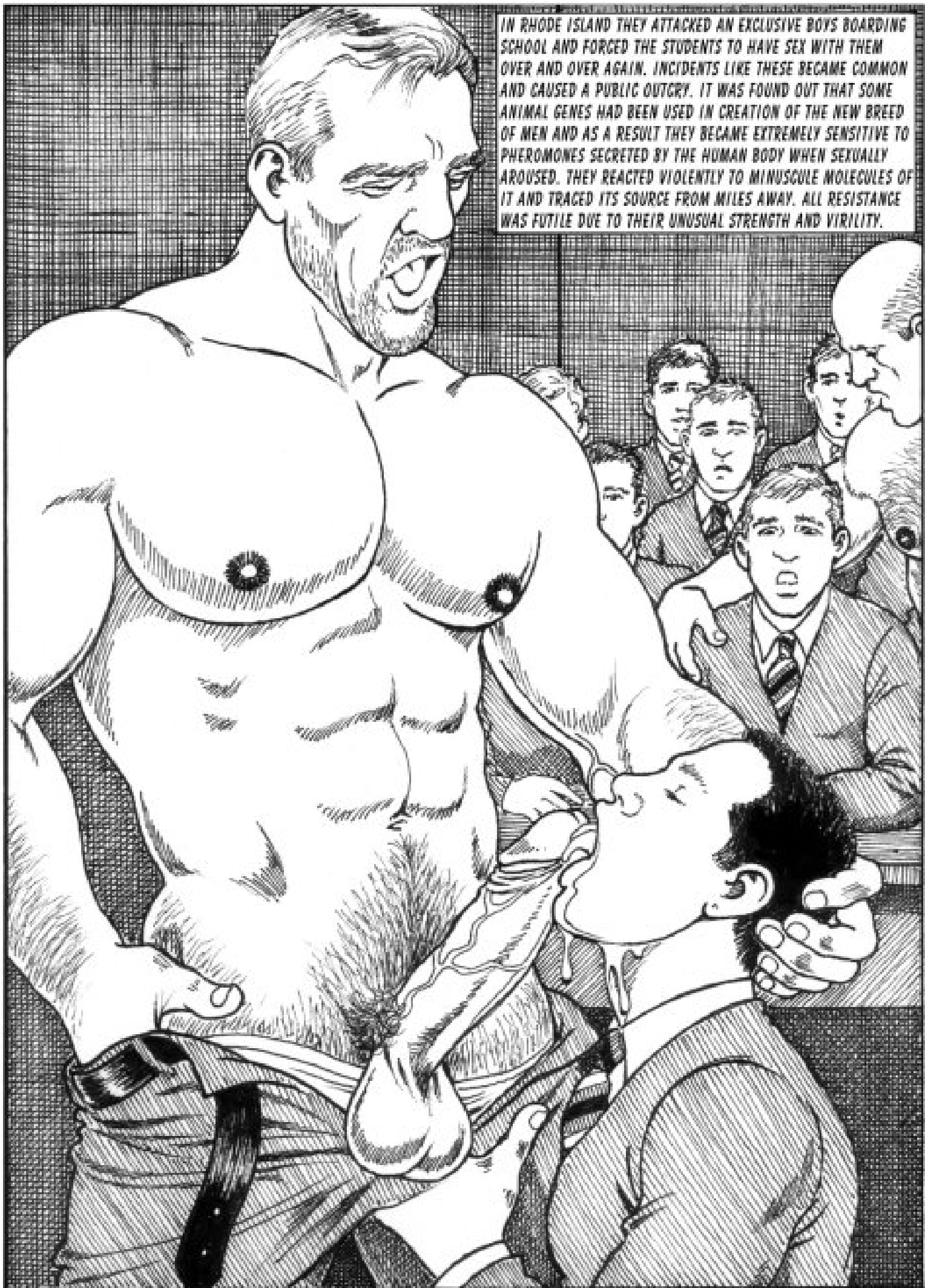




DURING NEXT FEW YEARS A STRANGE DATA WAS ACCUMULATING. A TEA-PARTY OF THREE OLDER LADIES WAS RUDELY INTERRUPTED BY A NUDE YOUNG MAN WHO TOOK INCREDIBLE LIBERTIES WITH THEM FOR SEVERAL HOURS. "HE WASN'T EVEN INVITED," SAID ONE OF THEM LATER. THE LADIES WERE FULL OF SEMEN AND A STOMACH RINSE WAS MANDATORY. HAD THE LADIES NOT RECEIVED ESTROGEN TO CURE THEIR PAINS OF AGING THE INCIDENT WOULD SOON HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN, BUT COMBINED WITH UNUSUALLY POTENT SPERM IT CAUSED VERY INCONVENIENT PREGNANCIES AND THE LADIES SUED GMCO.



IN RHODE ISLAND THEY ATTACKED AN EXCLUSIVE BOYS BOARDING SCHOOL AND FORCED THE STUDENTS TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM OVER AND OVER AGAIN. INCIDENTS LIKE THESE BECAME COMMON AND CAUSED A PUBLIC OUTCRY. IT WAS FOUND OUT THAT SOME ANIMAL GENES HAD BEEN USED IN CREATION OF THE NEW BREED OF MEN AND AS A RESULT THEY BECAME EXTREMELY SENSITIVE TO PHEROMONES SECRETED BY THE HUMAN BODY WHEN SEXUALLY AROUSED. THEY REACTED VIOLENTLY TO MINUSCULE MOLECULES OF IT AND TRACED ITS SOURCE FROM MILES AWAY. ALL RESISTANCE WAS FUTILE DUE TO THEIR UNUSUAL STRENGTH AND VIRILITY.



THE FIRST VICTIMS WERE OF COURSE THE SCIENTISTS THEMSELVES, BUT IN FEAR OF LOOSING A LUCRATIVE PROJECT THEY KEPT THEIR MOUTHS SHUT. ALTHOUGH THE REPEATED RAPES IN THE LABS WERE A NUISANCE, THE SCORN OF THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY WOULD BE WORSE IF IT EVER BECAME KNOWN. THEY TRIED TO CONVINCE GMCO OF THE NECESSITY OF STARTING THE WHOLE PROCESS AGAIN, BUT GMCO HAD INVESTED SO MUCH MONEY IN IT THAT THEY REFUSED. FROM GMCO POINT OF VIEW THE PROJECT WAS A SUCCESS. THEY HAD GOT WHAT THEY WANTED, A BREED OF EXTREMELY STRONG MEN WHO MATURED FAST TO FULL MANHOOD.



AFTER THAT NOBODY WAS SAFE. EVEN THE PRESIDENT OF GMCO AND HIS YOUNG SON WERE RAPED AS THEY VISITED A GLOMINUS COMPOUND. THE SCIENTISTS HAD CREATED A RACE OF HIGHLY POTENT BREEDERS, BUT THEY WERE NOT ESPECIALLY PARTICULAR WHOM THEY FILLED WITH THEIR SPERM. THEY FUCKED MEN AND WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS WITH EQUAL GUSTO. AS THE MEDIA FOUND OUT THAT ANIMAL GENES HAD BEEN USED IN A TOP SECRET PROJECT, GMCO HAD TO PAY A LOT OF MONEY TO KEEP THE SCANDAL OUT OF PUBLIC. BY THEN A LOT OF BABIES Sired BY GLOMINUSES HAD ALREADY BEEN BORN AND GMCO KNEW THAT THEY HAD POTENT SPERM TO BE SOLD TO THE WORLD AND THEIR MINING BUSINESS WAS BOOMING. ALL THEY HAD TO DO WAS TO KEEP THE GLOMINUSES OUT OF TROUBLE.



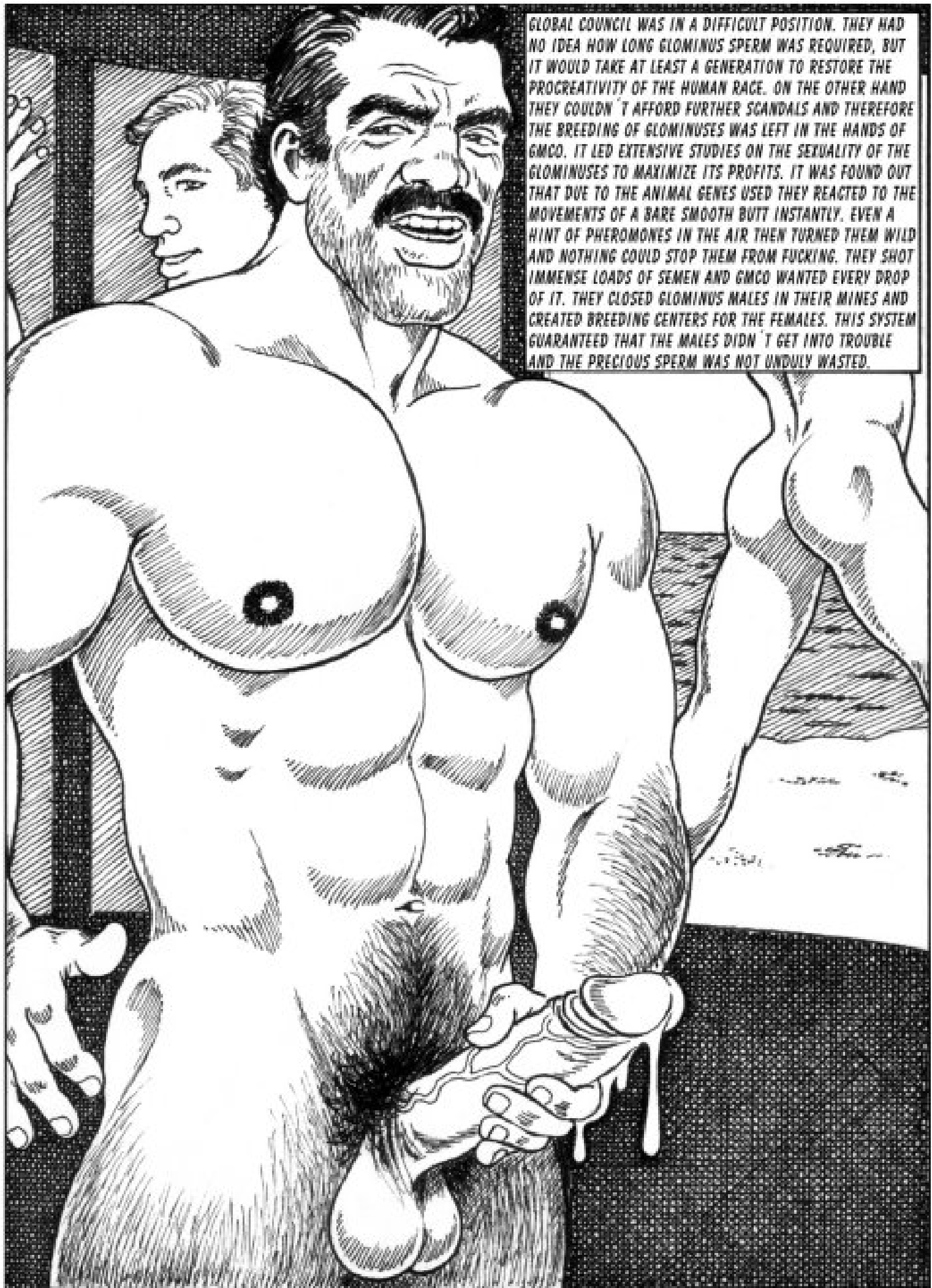
THE FERTILITY RATE WAS VERY CLOSE TO 100% WHEN GLOMINUS SPERM WAS USED AND THE BABIES TURNED OUT TO BE PERFECTLY HEALTHY AND NORMAL. ONLY THE BABIES WHOSE BOTH PARENTS WERE GLOMINUSES INHERITED THE STRANGE QUALITIES OF THE PARENTS. AT THE TIME EVACUATION OF THE PLANET EARTH HAD ALREADY STARTED AND THE NEW COLONIES WERE UNDER CONSTRUCTION. URBUM, A RARE METAL WHICH IS ONLY FOUND IN THE SOIL OF PLANET EARTH WAS URGENTLY NEEDED IN THE CONSTRUCTION WORK AND GLOMINUSES WERE NEEDED EN MASS FOR THE PRODUCTION. GMCO COULDN'T AFFORD DROPPING THE PROJECT EVEN IF EVERY BOARD MEMBER WAS RAPED.

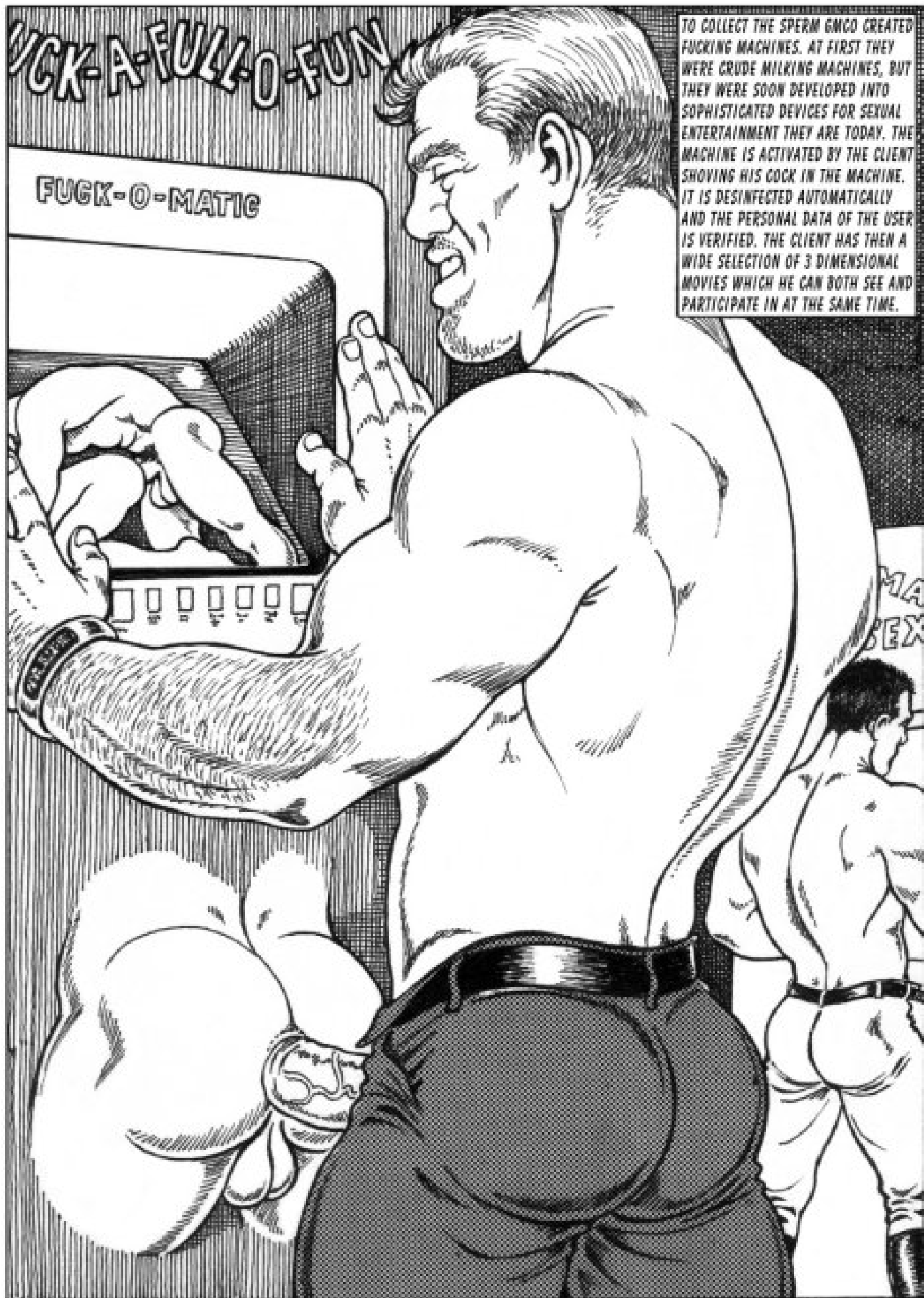


AS A RESULT OF THE WAR BETWEEN SEXES THE LADIES TOOK OVER EDUCATION AND GOVERNMENT WHILE THE MEN HELD THE ARMY AND PRIVATE ENTERPRISES. STRANGE MUSEUMS WERE CREATED ALL OVER THE WORLD TO DEMONSTRATE THE HORRORS OF MALE DOMINATED SOCIETY. GMCO DONATED A LOT OF MONEY FOR THEM BECAUSE THE MUSEUMS SERVED THEIR PURPOSES. THEY DRAW ATTENTION FROM INCIDENTS CAUSED BY GLOMINUSES BY PUTTING BLAME ON MALE SEX IN GENERAL AND CREATING A DEMAND FOR INSEMINATION. WHO WOULD TOLERATE THESE HAIRY BEASTS IN HER BED IF YOU CAN GET PREGNANT WITHOUT SPOILING YOUR HAIRDO?



GLOBAL COUNCIL WAS IN A DIFFICULT POSITION. THEY HAD NO IDEA HOW LONG GLOMINUS SPERM WAS REQUIRED, BUT IT WOULD TAKE AT LEAST A GENERATION TO RESTORE THE PROCREATIVITY OF THE HUMAN RACE. ON THE OTHER HAND THEY COULDN'T AFFORD FURTHER SCANDALS AND THEREFORE THE BREEDING OF GLOMINUSES WAS LEFT IN THE HANDS OF GMCO. IT LED EXTENSIVE STUDIES ON THE SEXUALITY OF THE GLOMINUSES TO MAXIMIZE ITS PROFITS. IT WAS FOUND OUT THAT DUE TO THE ANIMAL GENES USED THEY REACTED TO THE MOVEMENTS OF A BARE SMOOTH BUTT INSTANTLY, EVEN A HINT OF PHEROMONES IN THE AIR THEN TURNED THEM WILD AND NOTHING COULD STOP THEM FROM FUCKING. THEY SHOT IMMENSE LOADS OF SEMEN AND GMCO WANTED EVERY DROP OF IT. THEY CLOSED GLOMINUS MALES IN THEIR MINES AND CREATED BREEDING CENTERS FOR THE FEMALES. THIS SYSTEM GUARANTEED THAT THE MALES DIDN'T GET INTO TROUBLE AND THE PRECIOUS SPERM WAS NOT UNDULY WASTED.





TO COLLECT THE SPERM GMCO CREATED FUCKING MACHINES. AT FIRST THEY WERE CRUDE MILKING MACHINES, BUT THEY WERE SOON DEVELOPED INTO SOPHISTICATED DEVICES FOR SEXUAL ENTERTAINMENT THEY ARE TODAY. THE MACHINE IS ACTIVATED BY THE CLIENT SHOVING HIS COCK IN THE MACHINE. IT IS DESINFECTED AUTOMATICALLY AND THE PERSONAL DATA OF THE USER IS VERIFIED. THE CLIENT HAS THEN A WIDE SELECTION OF 3 DIMENSIONAL MOVIES WHICH HE CAN BOTH SEE AND PARTICIPATE IN AT THE SAME TIME.



THE MACHINE IDENTIFIED THE DONOR BY FINGERPRINTS AND ANALYZED THE QUALITY AND THE AMOUNT OF SPERM AUTOMATICALLY. IT ALSO RATIONED AND FROZE IT READY TO BE COLLECTED. IF THE QUALITY WAS NOT GOOD ENOUGH THE DONOR WAS WIPED OUT OF THE REGISTER AND NO FUCKING MACHINE ACCEPTED HIS COCK UNTIL HE HAD BEEN TESTED AGAIN. TO BOOST PRODUCTION GMCO GAVE THEIR BEST DONORS ALL KINDS OF PRIVILEGES AND IN BOOSTING OF THEIR OWN PRODUCTIVITY THE GLOWINOSES WERE NO LESS IMAGINATIVE. THEY KNEW THAT EACH DROP COUNTED.



TO KEEP GLOBAL COUNCIL ON ITS TOES, GMCO RELEASED CAREFULLY PLANNED LEAKS ABOUT STRANGE RAPES IN THE MEDIA. WHEN THE PLANET EARTH WAS ABANDONED TOTALLY, NOBODY WAS INTERESTED IN WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GLOMINUSES. AMONG THE EXHIBITS THERE WAS A HOLOGRAM OF A GLOMINUS FUCKING HIS HAPPLESS VICTIM. I NOTICED THAT SOMEBODY HAD BEEN RECKLESS AND THE PICTURE WASN'T LOCKED. WHEN UNCLE XER DIDN'T NOTICE I TURNED IT TO SEE THE ASS BETTER.



THE PICTURE FLICKERED FOR A WHILE AND THEN IT SLOWLY TURNED. BEFORE IT ABRUPTLY VANISHED I HAD TIME TO SEE THAT SOMEBODY WAS NOT ONLY RECKLESS, HE WAS A LIAR TOO. THERE ARE MANY WORDS I COULD USE TO DESCRIBE THE EXPRESSION ON THE BOY'S FACE, BUT HAPLESS ISN'T AMONG THEM. WHAT EVER THE GLOMINDS DID TO HIM, THE BOY CLEARLY ENJOYED IT ALL. THE ECSTATIC SMILE ON HIS FACE WAS SO CAPTIVATING THAT I FORGOT TO LOOK AT THE HAIRY ASS OF HIS BRAWNY MOLESTER UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE. I HAD CLEARLY SEEN SOMETHING I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO SEE AND I WAS PUZZLED. I COULDN'T ASK UNCLE XER WITHOUT BEING TOO OBVIOUS, BUT I WAS DETERMINED TO FIND ANSWERS TO MY QUESTIONS SOONER OR LATER.

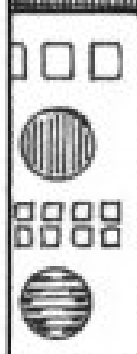


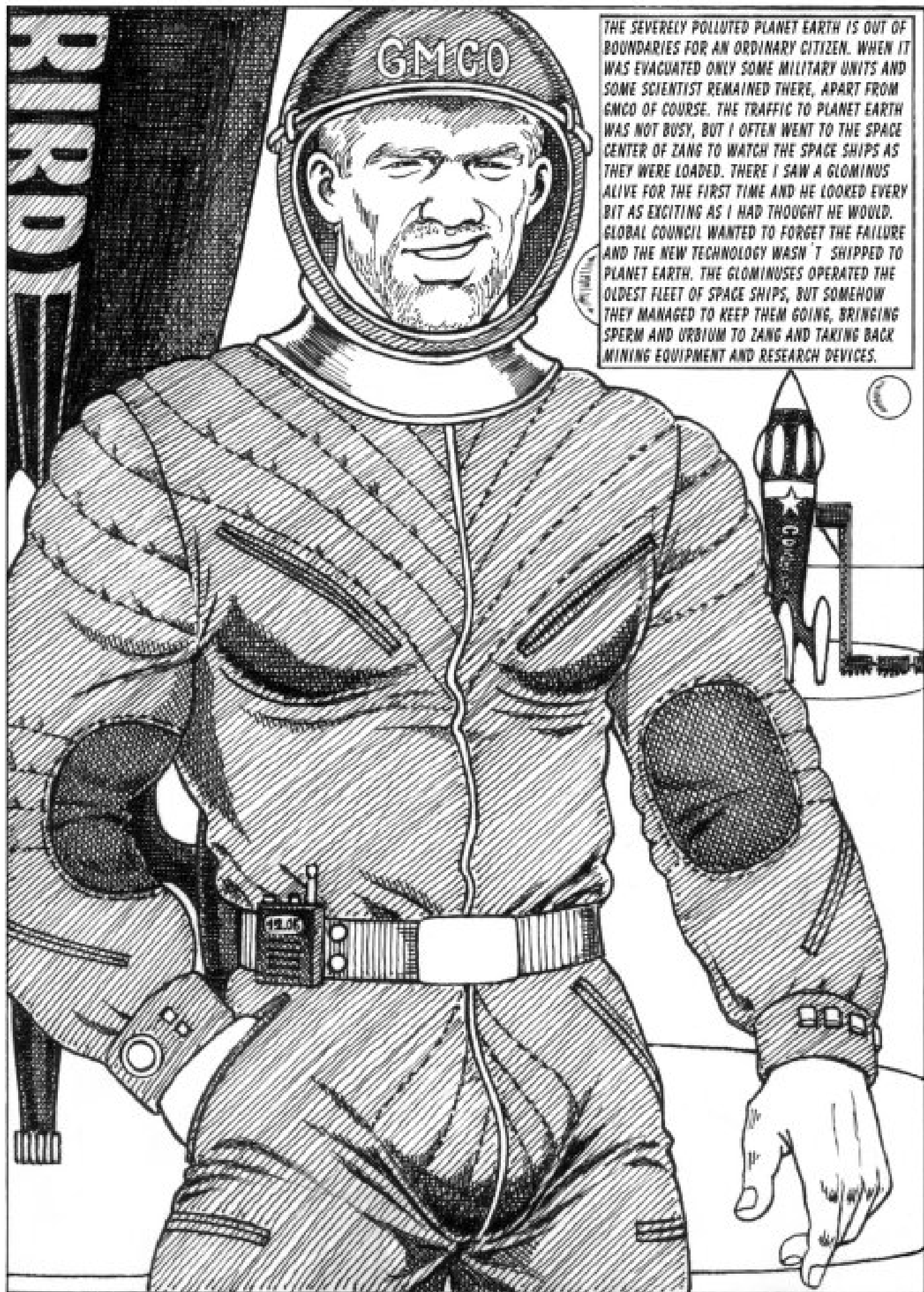
MOST OF THE KIDS TODAY ARE RESULTS OF INSEMINATION, BUT VERY FEW KNOW THEIR BREEDER. IN MOST CASES IT IS A GLOMINUS AND FOR MEDICAL REASONS HIS IDENTITY IS HIDDEN IN YOUR ID-CODE. UNCLE KER TOLD ME HOW TO WORK IT OUT AND I LEARNED THAT MY BREEDER WAS REGOR C/2785/AA. GLOMINUSES ARE ALWAYS NAMED AFTER STARS AND THE CODE MEANS THAT HE IS A THIRD GENERATION GLOMINUS WHO LIVES IN EARTHBASE III AND HAS THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE RATING AS A BREEDER. EARTHBASE III IS A MAJOR SOURCE OF URBIUM AND IT IS SITUATED IN A PLACE CALLED COLORADO. THAT WAS ALL I COULD FIND OUT. NO PERSONAL DATA OF REGOR WAS AVAILABLE. IF YOU THINK THAT I GAVE UP, YOU DON'T KNOW ME. I BECAME LITERALLY EARTH-STRUCK AND DEVoured ALL INFORMATION I COULD LAY MY HANDS ON OF THAT FASCINATING PLANET. FROM THEN ON I WAS FUCKED EVERY NIGHT BY A BIG HUNKY GLOMINUS IN MY HOT DREAMS AND I SOILED MY SHEETS IN ECSTASY.



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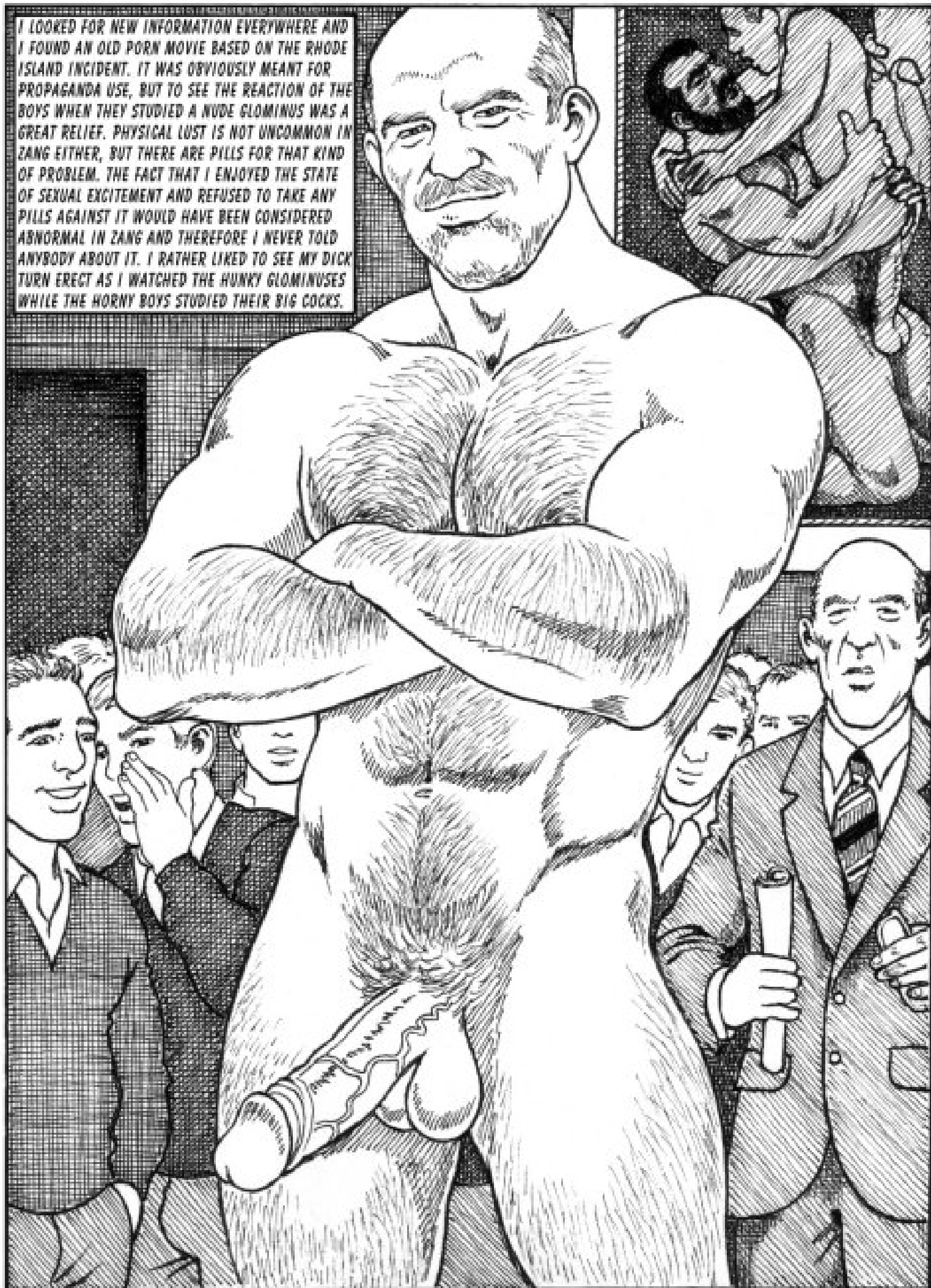
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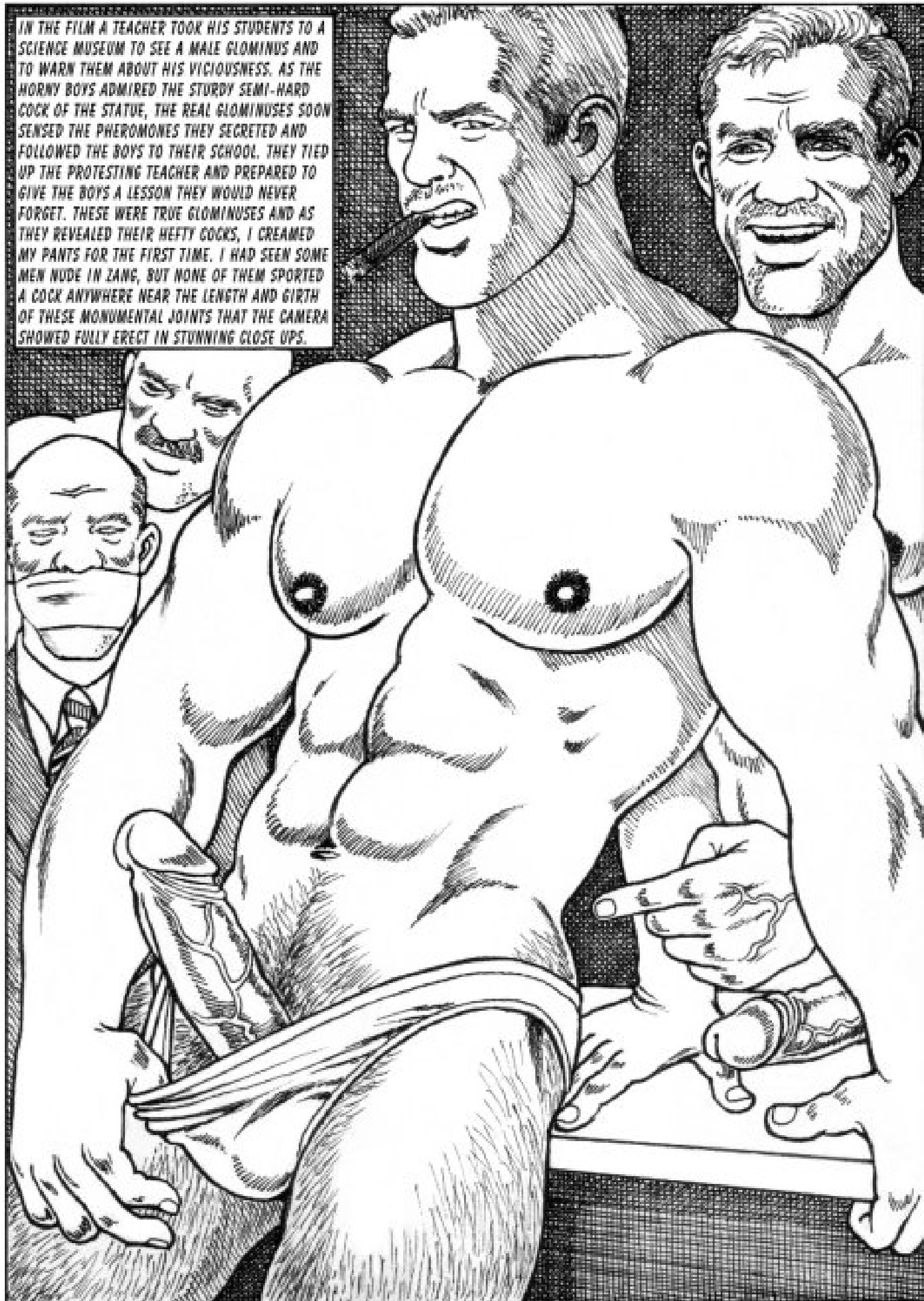


THE SEVERELY POLLUTED PLANET EARTH IS OUT OF BOUNDARIES FOR AN ORDINARY CITIZEN. WHEN IT WAS EVACUATED ONLY SOME MILITARY UNITS AND SOME SCIENTIST REMAINED THERE, APART FROM GMCO OF COURSE. THE TRAFFIC TO PLANET EARTH WAS NOT BUSY, BUT I OFTEN WENT TO THE SPACE CENTER OF ZANG TO WATCH THE SPACE SHIPS AS THEY WERE LOADED. THERE I SAW A GLOMINUS ALIVE FOR THE FIRST TIME AND HE LOOKED EVERY BIT AS EXCITING AS I HAD THOUGHT HE WOULD. GLOBAL COUNCIL WANTED TO FORGET THE FAILURE AND THE NEW TECHNOLOGY WASN'T SHIPPED TO PLANET EARTH. THE GLOMINUSES OPERATED THE OLDEST FLEET OF SPACE SHIPS, BUT SOMEHOW THEY MANAGED TO KEEP THEM GOING, BRINGING SPERM AND URBUM TO ZANG AND TAKING BACK MINING EQUIPMENT AND RESEARCH DEVICES.

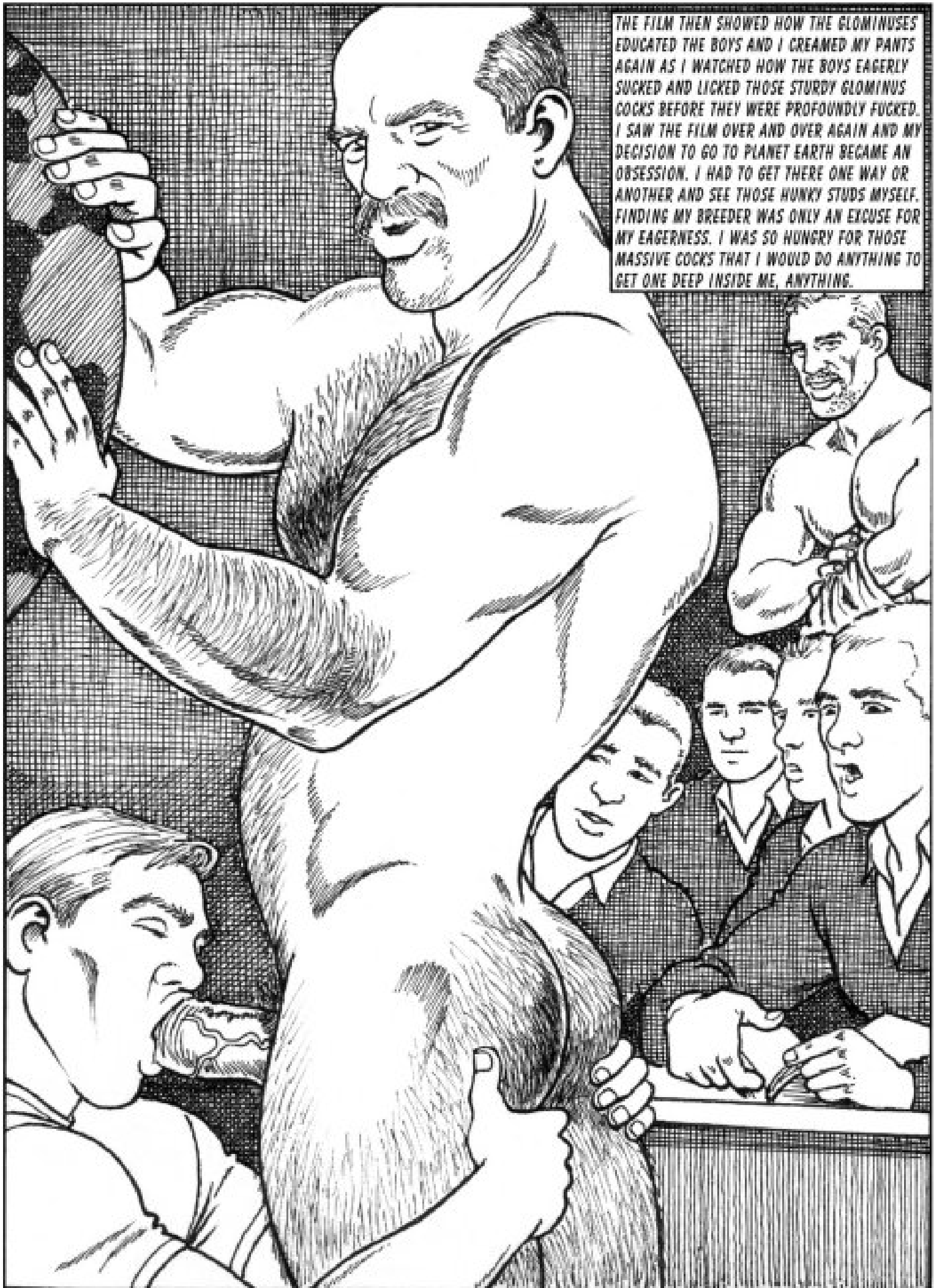
I LOOKED FOR NEW INFORMATION EVERYWHERE AND I FOUND AN OLD PORN MOVIE BASED ON THE RHODE ISLAND INCIDENT. IT WAS OBVIOUSLY MEANT FOR PROPAGANDA USE, BUT TO SEE THE REACTION OF THE BOYS WHEN THEY STUDIED A NUDE GLOMINUS WAS A GREAT RELIEF. PHYSICAL LUST IS NOT UNCOMMON IN ZANG EITHER, BUT THERE ARE PILLS FOR THAT KIND OF PROBLEM. THE FACT THAT I ENJOYED THE STATE OF SEXUAL EXCITEMENT AND REFUSED TO TAKE ANY PILLS AGAINST IT WOULD HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED ABNORMAL IN ZANG AND THEREFORE I NEVER TOLD ANYBODY ABOUT IT. I RATHER LIKED TO SEE MY DICK TURN ERECT AS I WATCHED THE HUNKY GLOMINUSES WHILE THE HORNY BOYS STUDIED THEIR BIG COCKS.



IN THE FILM A TEACHER TOOK HIS STUDENTS TO A SCIENCE MUSEUM TO SEE A MALE GLOMINUS AND TO WARN THEM ABOUT HIS VICIOUSNESS. AS THE HORNY BOYS ADMIRING THE STURDY SEMI-HARD COCK OF THE STATUE, THE REAL GLOMINUSES SOON SENSED THE PHEROMONES THEY SECRETED AND FOLLOWED THE BOYS TO THEIR SCHOOL. THEY TIED UP THE PROTESTING TEACHER AND PREPARED TO GIVE THE BOYS A LESSON THEY WOULD NEVER FORGET. THESE WERE TRUE GLOMINUSES AND AS THEY REVEALED THEIR HEFTY COCKS, I CREAMED MY PANTS FOR THE FIRST TIME. I HAD SEEN SOME MEN NUDE IN ZANG, BUT NONE OF THEM SPORTED A COCK ANYWHERE NEAR THE LENGTH AND GIRTH OF THESE MONUMENTAL JOINTS THAT THE CAMERA SHOWED FULLY ERECT IN STUNNING CLOSE UPS.



THE FILM THEN SHOWED HOW THE GLOMINUSES EDUCATED THE BOYS AND I CREAMED MY PANTS AGAIN AS I WATCHED HOW THE BOYS EAGERLY SUCKED AND LICKED THOSE STURDY GLOMINUS COCKS BEFORE THEY WERE PROFOUNDLY FUCKED. I SAW THE FILM OVER AND OVER AGAIN AND MY DECISION TO GO TO PLANET EARTH BECAME AN OBSESSION. I HAD TO GET THERE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER AND SEE THOSE HUNKY STUDS MYSELF. FINDING MY BREEDER WAS ONLY AN EXCUSE FOR MY EAGERNESS. I WAS SO HUNGRY FOR THOSE MASSIVE COCKS THAT I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GET ONE DEEP INSIDE ME, ANYTHING.





GETTING THERE WAS ACTUALLY EASIER THAN I HAD THOUGHT. ALTHOUGH TELLUS ISN'T AVAILABLE FOR TOURISM, I FOUND OUT THAT IT WAS WIDE OPEN FOR ALL KINDS OF SCIENTISTS. THE TRAFFIC DATA REVEALED THAT ALONG WITH THE MINES, A FEW MILITARY BASES AND PENITENTIARIES THE BULK OF TRAFFIC CONSISTED OF SCIENTIFIC RESEARCHES. UNCLE XER IS A BIOLOGIST, BUT THE DIFFERENCE IN GRAVITY BETWEEN TELLUS AND THE NEW COLONIES MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO PARTICIPATE ON THE EXPEDITIONS. PERSUADING HIM TO SEND ME TO COLLECT SAMPLES FOR HIM WAS NOT HARD, BUT THE LADY IN THE MINISTRY OF SCIENCE WAS A MUCH TOUGHER NUT. HER OFFICE WAS DECORATED WITH ARTIFACTS OF OPPRESSIVE MALE DOMINATION AND SHE HAD A VERY CLEAR VIEW ABOUT THE DANGERS I WAS GOING TO MEET ON THAT PRIMITIVE PLANET. I HAD HEARD THAT THERE WAS A MINERAL IN COLORADO THAT COULD REPLACE URBIUM, BUT THE SOURCES OF IT WERE NOT PROPERLY REGISTERED YET AND THAT OPENED THE DOORS TO PLANET EARTH FOR ME.



I GOT MY PERMISSION AND YOU CAN ONLY GUESS HOW EXCITED I WAS. IN THE SPACE SHIP THE STEWARD WAS A STUNNING GLOMINUS AND I COULDN'T GET MY EYES OFF HIM. MY OBVIOUS INTEREST DIDN'T ESCAPE HIS EYES AND I NOTICED THAT HE WATCHED ME TOO. "ARE YOU INTERESTED IN BIRDS, SIR?" I HEARD HIM SAY STANDING SUDDENLY BESIDE ME. "DOES THAT INCLUDE COCKS TOO? I HAPPEN TO POSSESS A VERY HANDSOME SPECIMEN OF A RUSTIC FIGHTING COCK AND I WOULD GLADLY SHOW IT TO YOU. I WOULD APPRECIATE AN EXPERT'S OPINION OF IT. SHALL WE GO TO MY CABIN AFTER THE TAKE OFF?" HE ASKED AND SQUEEZED HIS BULGING CROTCH MEANINGFULLY. I BLOUSHED WHEN I LOOKED AT HIS INTRIGUING EYES AND NODDED MY HEAD. "GOOD! I SHALL GIVE YOU A SIGN THEN, SIR. CAPTAIN ALIOTH AND I SHALL DO OUR BEST TO GIVE YOU A NICE FLIGHT, SIR," HE SAID AND LEFT ME FLABBERGASTED AND SEETHING WITH HOT EXCITEMENT. IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST, BUT I HOPED THE STEWARD MEANT WHAT I THOUGHT HE DID AND THAT IT WAS NOT ONLY THE CHARMING OLD WORLD MANNERS.



I HAD TRAVELED IN THE ORBIT OF ADROMEDA BEFORE, BUT THIS WAS MY FIRST MAJOR SPACE FLIGHT. I HAD CHOSEN ADAPTORIUM INSTEAD OF HIBERNATORIUM WHERE MOST OF THE OTHER PASSENGERS WERE AND I WAS GLAD ABOUT THAT. IN ADAPTORIUM THE CLIMATE, GRAVITY AND TIME WERE THE SAME AS ON THE PLANET EARTH RIGHT FROM THE START. DURING THE TAKE OFF MY DICK TURNED ROCK HARD AND MY MIND CIRCLED AROUND THE STEWARD'S BULGING CROTCH EVEN IF MY BODY SEEMED TO WEIGH TONS. AS SOON AS THE CABIN PRESSURE STABILIZED I FURTIVELY LOOKED AROUND AND TO MY DELIGHT I SAW THE STEWARD STANDING BY HIS CABIN. HIS BIG FAT COCK WAS FULLY EXPOSED AND LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO MY EYES HE SLOWLY STROKED THE ROBUST SHAFT OF HIS STURDY COCK. BENDING HIS FOREFINGER HE THEN INVITED ME TO JOIN HIM.



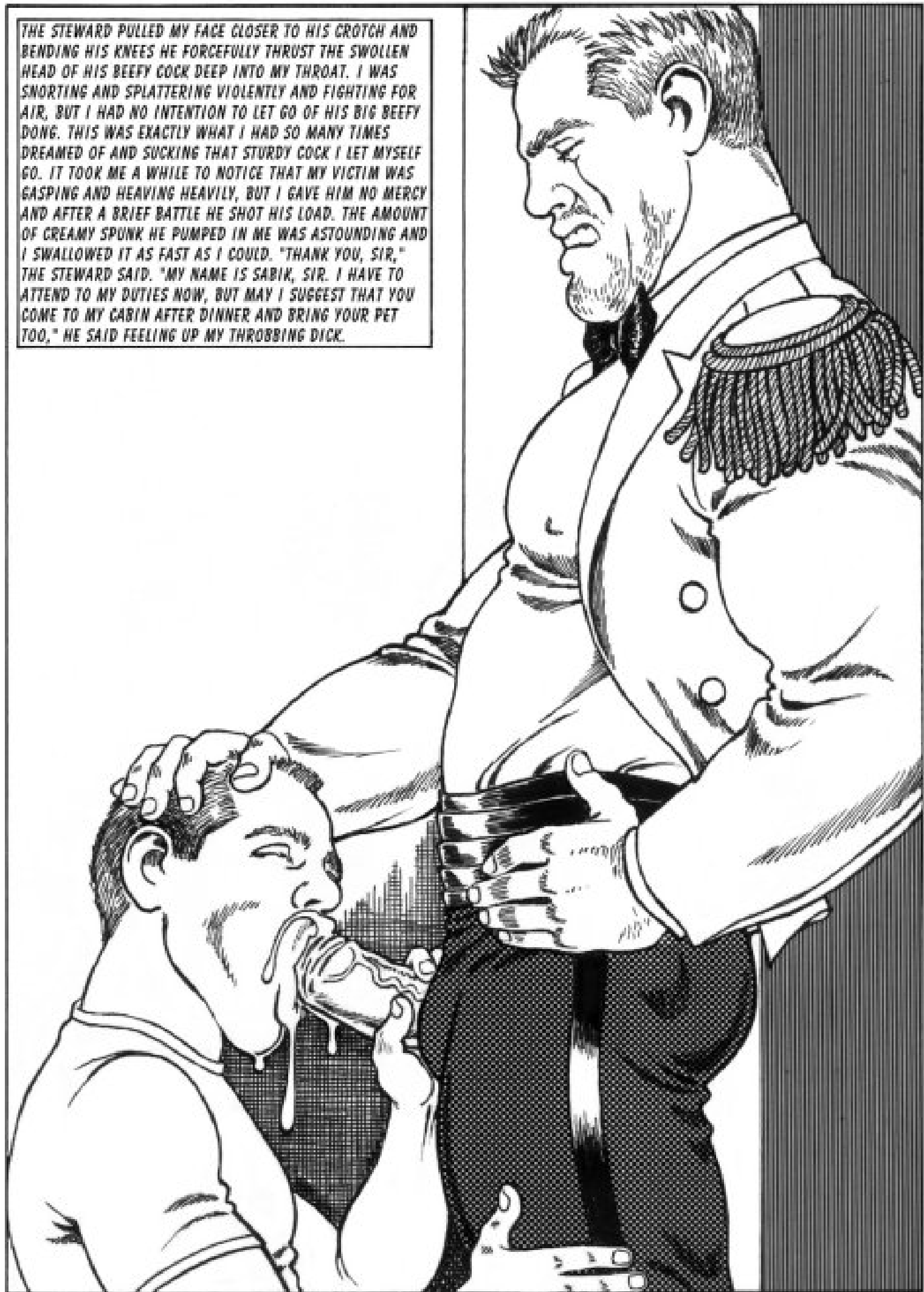
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WITH STAGGERING FEET I STUMBLED TO THE AFT AND THE STEWARD PULLED ME INTO HIS CABIN. THE DOOR WAS BARELY CLOSED BEHIND US WHEN I DROPPED ON MY KNEES HIT BY GRAVITY AND MY OWN BLINDING LUST. THE STEWARD USED THE OPPORTUNITY AND SHOVED HIS HARD COCK INTO MY MOUTH. "THIS IS WHAT WE CALL A GAMECOCK IN THE OLD WORLD. IT MAY APPEAR ROUGH AND SINISTER TO YOUR EYES, BUT LET ME ASSURE YOU THAT UNDER THE TOUGH AND SINEWY SURFACE THIS OLD ROOSTER HAS A MELLOW HEART READY TO SPILL ITS CONTENTS TO YOUR SWEET MOUTH," THE STEWARD SAID, BUT I HARDLY HEARD HIS WORDS. THE HEFTY COCK IN MY MOUTH WAS SO GORGEOUS AND THE SOFT VELVETY SKIN COVERING ITS SOLID SHAFT FELT SO WONDERFUL AGAINST MY LIPS THAT I TRIED TO GET IT ALL IN, BUT THE PLUMP KNOB ALONE FILLED MY MOUTH FULLY.



THE STEWARD PULLED MY FACE CLOSER TO HIS CROTCH AND BENDING HIS KNEES HE FORCEFULLY THRUST THE SWOLLEN HEAD OF HIS BEEFY COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I WAS SNORTING AND SPLATTERING VIOLENTLY AND FIGHTING FOR AIR, BUT I HAD NO INTENTION TO LET GO OF HIS BIG BEEFY DONG. THIS WAS EXACTLY WHAT I HAD SO MANY TIMES DREAMED OF AND SUCKING THAT STURDY COCK I LET MYSELF GO. IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO NOTICE THAT MY VICTIM WAS GASPING AND HEAVING HEAVILY, BUT I GAVE HIM NO MERCY AND AFTER A BRIEF BATTLE HE SHOT HIS LOAD. THE AMOUNT OF CREAMY SPUNK HE PUMPED IN ME WAS ASTOUNDING AND I SWALLOWED IT AS FAST AS I COULD. "THANK YOU, SIR," THE STEWARD SAID. "MY NAME IS SABIK, SIR. I HAVE TO ATTEND TO MY DUTIES NOW, BUT MAY I SUGGEST THAT YOU COME TO MY CABIN AFTER DINNER AND BRING YOUR PET TOO," HE SAID FEELING UP MY THROBBING DICK.



ON MY WAY BACK TO MY SEAT ANOTHER BIG GLOMINUS  
BLOCKED MY WAY. "I'M ALIOTH, YOUR CAPTAIN, SIR.  
SABIK TOLD ME THAT YOU ARE INTERESTED IN COCKS,  
SIR. ON BEHALF OF INTER GALACTIC AND MY CREW LET  
ME ASSURE YOU THAT WE KEEP A WIDE VARIETY OF  
SUPERB COCKS ON BOARD AND THEY ARE ALL AT YOUR  
SERVICE ANYTIME," HE SAID PULLING OUT HIS SEMI-  
HARD COCK OF BEASTLY PROPORTION. "SHALL WE HAVE  
A LITTLE TETE-A-TETE, SIR? I'M SURE YOU WON'T BE  
DISAPPOINTED IN MY ONE-EYED BROTHER," HE SAID.





"NO REASON TO PANIC. THE ASTEROID WARNING IS ON AND NOBODY IS ABLE TO GET OFF HIS SEAT UNTIL I SWITCH IT OFF. I HAVE NO INTENTION TO DO THAT BEFORE I HAVE EXPLORED THIS CAVITY OF YOURS," HE MURMURED AS HE PULLED ME ON HIS LAP AND SHOVED HIS FIRM FINGER IN MY TIGHT BUTT HOLE. IT WAS SOON FOLLOWED BY ITS BUDDIES AS ALIOTH STRETCHED MY PUCKER FOR HIS BIG FAT COCK. "AS YOU KNOW, SIR, WE GLOMINUSES ARE EXPERTS IN MINING AND TIGHT UNEXPLORED CAVITIES ARE OUR OBSESSIONS. WE HAVE THE RIGHT TOOLS AND TESTED TECHNIQUE FOR CONQUERING DEEP PITS LIKE THIS."





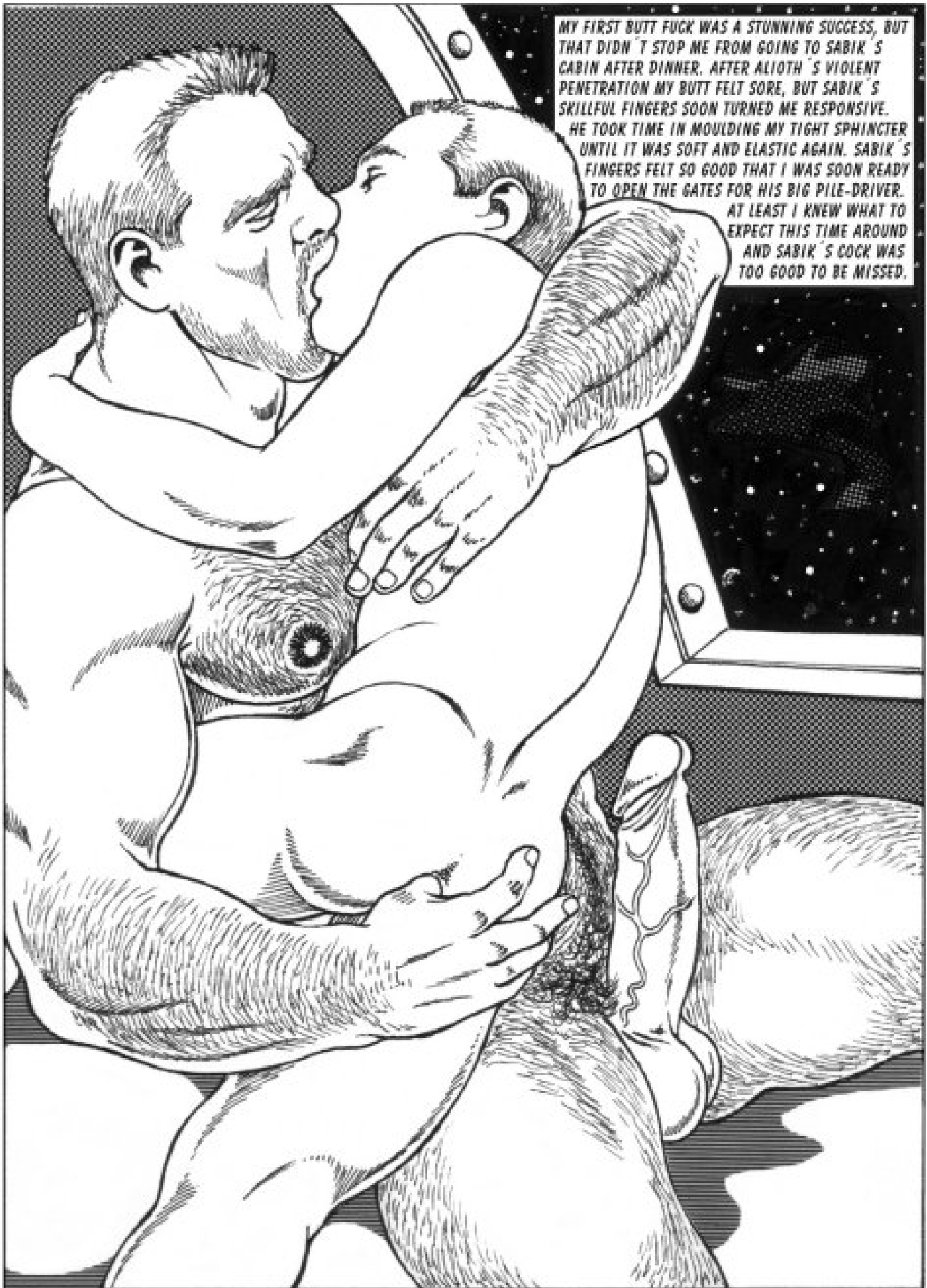
"FIRST YOU HAVE TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR EQUIPMENT AT ALL TIMES. THE DRILL BIT GETS TOO HOT EASILY AND TO MAKE SURE THAT IT PENETRATES THE CRACK FULLY, IT HAS TO BE LUBED VERY CAREFULLY," ALIOTH SAID AS HE STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE SEAT AND THRUST THE SMOLLEN KNOB OF HIS ERECT COCK INTO MY DROOLING MOUTH. HE MOVED IT BACK AND FORTH IN MY MOUTH PUSHING IT DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE ME. HIS BIG BALLS HIT MY NOSE AS THE STURDY SHAFT PLUNGED INSIDE ME.



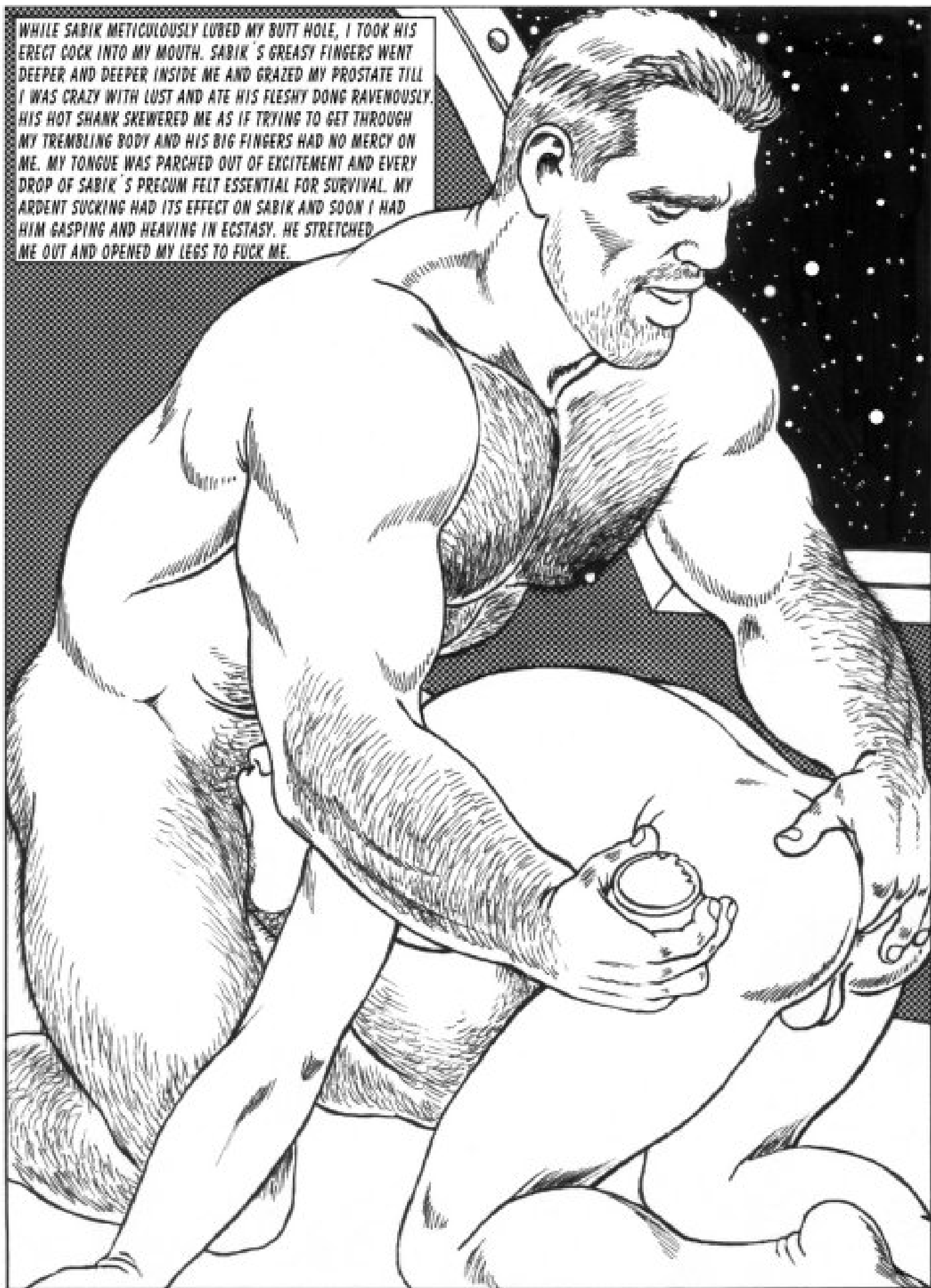
HE MADE ME LEAN AGAINST THE BACK OF THE SEAT AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. I WAS IN SUCH A STATE THAT I WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING THIS HAIRY-ASSED STUD ASKED AND KNEELING ON THE SEAT I OPENED MY CRACK FOR HIM. HE PROBED MY PUCKER AND HOLDING MY HIPS WITH BOTH HANDS ALIOTH RAMMED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME WITH BARBARIC FORCE. THE PAIN WAS TERRIBLE AT FIRST, BUT IT WAS MIXED WITH SOARING LUST AS HIS THICK THROBBER GLIDED INSIDE ME INCH BY GLORIOUS INCH. AS HE THEN BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH FAST INCREASING TEMPO, I LOST ALL CONTROL AND SHOT MY LOAD LONG BEFORE HE FILLED MY HOLE WITH HIS HOT CUM.



MY FIRST BUTT FUCK WAS A STUNNING SUCCESS, BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP ME FROM GOING TO SABIK'S CABIN AFTER DINNER. AFTER ALIOTH'S VIOLENT PENETRATION MY BUTT FELT SORE, BUT SABIK'S SKILLFUL FINGERS SOON TURNED ME RESPONSIVE. HE TOOK TIME IN MOULDING MY TIGHT SPHINCTER UNTIL IT WAS SOFT AND ELASTIC AGAIN. SABIK'S FINGERS FELT SO GOOD THAT I WAS SOON READY TO OPEN THE GATES FOR HIS BIG PILE-DRIVER. AT LEAST I KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT THIS TIME AROUND AND SABIK'S COCK WAS TOO GOOD TO BE MISSED.



WHILE SABIK METICULOUSLY LUBED MY BUTT HOLE, I TOOK HIS ERECT COCK INTO MY MOUTH. SABIK'S GREASY FINGERS WENT DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE ME AND GRAZED MY PROSTATE TILL I WAS CRAZY WITH LUST AND ATE HIS FLESHY DONG RAVENOUSLY. HIS HOT SHANK SKEWERED ME AS IF TRYING TO GET THROUGH MY TREMBLING BODY AND HIS BIG FINGERS HAD NO MERCY ON ME. MY TONGUE WAS PARCHED OUT OF EXCITEMENT AND EVERY DROP OF SABIK'S PRECUM FELT ESSENTIAL FOR SURVIVAL. MY ARDENT SUCKING HAD ITS EFFECT ON SABIK AND SOON I HAD HIM GASPING AND HEAVING IN ECSTASY. HE STRETCHED ME OUT AND OPENED MY LEGS TO FUCK ME.



SABIK'S ROCK HARD COCK GLIDED INSIDE ME SMOOTHLY AND EASILY LIKE A DAGGER INTO ITS SHEATH. MY CHUTE WAS LUBED SO WELL THAT HIS MEATY MONSTER MOVED IN AND OUT LIKE A WELL OILED MACHINE AND PUMPED AIR OUT OF MY LUNGS WITH EACH FORCEFUL THRUST. I SOON LOST COUNT OF MY ORGASMS. THEY WERE AS MANY AS THE STARS IN THE SKY. SABIK WORKED LIKE A TROJAN AND SHOT SO MUCH WAD IN ME THAT THE POPULATION OF ZANG COULD HAVE BEEN QUADRUPLD WITH ALL THAT PRECIOUS CUM THAT WAS SO GENEROUSLY WASTED IN MY BUTT, YET HE WAS SOON READY TO SPURT SOME MORE.



SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENED AND ALIOTH CAME IN NUDE. "I KNEW I WAS GOING TO FIND YOU HERE. I DID A TRIAL BLAST IN YOUR CAVITY THIS MORNING AND YOU PROMISED TO LET ME STUDY YOUR PIT A LITTLE CLOSER TONIGHT, REMEMBER?" HE SAID. IT WAS EMBARRASSING. OF COURSE I REMEMBERED, BUT I DIDN'T WANT SABIK TO KNOW WHAT A SLUT I WAS. LITTLE DID I KNOW THEN THAT WE WERE CALLED DODOS BY THE GLOMINUSES AND OUR PRISY SEXUAL WAYS MADE THEM LAUGH. THEY ARE PROUD OF THEIR VIRILITY AND SNEER TO OUR MODESTY. BOLD AND OPEN SEXUALITY IS ONLY NATURAL TO THEM.





"MOVE OVER, SABIK. WE HAVE JUST PASSED SATYROS AND I HAVE TIME TO SPEND WITH OUR PASSENGER UNTIL WE GET TO NABOS," ALIOTH SAID AND MADE ME KNEEL IN FRONT OF HIM. HE PULLED MY FACE TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH. HIS MASSIVE COCK WAS FULLY ERECT AND POINTED UP TO THE SKY LIKE A ROCKET. ALIOTH RUBBED HIS BIG BALLS AGAINST MY LIPS AND SAID, "EAT MY NUTS, BOY. I WANT TO FEEL YOUR HOT MOUTH AROUND MY BALLS." I TOOK ONE OF HIS BALLS INTO MY MOUTH AND SAW HOW THE BIG VEINS BULGED OUT ON THE SMOOTH SURFACE OF HIS STURDY COCK. WITH OBVIOUS PLEASURE SABIK WATCHED AS ALIOTH RUBBED HIS CROTCH AGAINST MY FACE SPURTING CLEAR PRECUM.

THAT NIGHT CHANGED MY FUTURE. ALIOTH AND SABIK TOOK ME TO THE BED AND MADE LOVE TO ME FOR HOURS. I KNOW NOW WHY THE BOY IN THE 3D-HOLOGRAM SMILED SO BROADLY. ALL KIDS IN ZANG GET SEXUAL EDUCATION, BUT THEY ARE NOT ENCOURAGED TO TRY IT IN PRACTICE. SEXUAL INSTINCT IS CONSIDERED A NUISANCE WHICH NEEDS MEDICATION. I KNEW NOW THAT THEY CAN KEEP THEIR MEDICINES. ALIOTH AND SABIK HAD TAUGHT ME HOW TO ENJOY MY OWN BODY AND GIVE PLEASURE TO OTHERS AS WELL. THAT OPENED A WHOLE NEW WORLD TO ME.





THE NEXT FEW DAYS WERE SO HOT THAT I HARDLY NOTICED THE SLIGHT INCONVENIENCE OF GETTING USED TO THE GRAVITY OF TELLUS. THE CLIMATE OF THE PLANET HAD CHANGED DRASTICALLY WITH THE POLLUTION. SINCE IT WAS ABANDONED VAST AREAS HAD TURNED TO A DESERT AND THE FORMER ARCTIC AREAS HAD NOW A SUB-TROPICAL CLIMATE. IT WAS SIMULATED IN THE SPACE SHIP AND AS WE APPROACHED THAT SOLAR SYSTEM THE CREW IN TROPIC UNIFORMS MADE ME ABANDON MY BOOKS FOR GOOD. WHENEVER I WAS HORNY, THE GLOMINUSES WERE SURE TO FIND ME AND NEEDLESS TO SAY, I WAS HORNY ALL THE TIME SURROUNDED BY THESE BIG STRAPPING STUDS.



ALLOTH OFTEN TOOK ME TO THE COCKPIT AND TAUGHT ME A LOT OF THE HISTORY OF PLANET EARTH AND THE FASCINATING GLOMINUSES. THEY WERE ABANDONED TO BE EXPLOITED BY GMCO AS IT SAW FIT WHEN THE PLANET WAS EVACUATED. CONTRARY TO THE COMMON BELIEF, THE GLOMINUSES WERE NOT STUPID. THEY LEARNED TO USE THE MEAGER RESOURCES AND BUILT A CULTURE OF THEIR OWN. ALTHOUGH THE MAJORITY CONTINUED TO WORK FOR GMCO, THERE WERE MANY REBELLIOUS GROUPS DEMANDING FULL INDEPENDENCE FOR THE GLOMINUSES. THEY LIVED MAINLY IN THE IMPENETRABLE JUNGLES OF ALASKA AND SIBERIA IN SMALL FAMILY-LIKE GROUPS CONSISTING OF MEN ONLY. A LOT OF OUTDATED MATERIAL WAS REJECTED AND LEFT BEHIND AS THE PLANET WAS ABANDONED. THE GLOMINUSES CLEARED THOSE WAREHOUSES AND BUILT COMFORTABLE CAMPS IN THE JUNGLE WITH THE CONFISCATED MATERIAL. IN TIME NECESSITY BECAME A STYLE AND THE OLD STUFF BECAME FASHIONABLE.





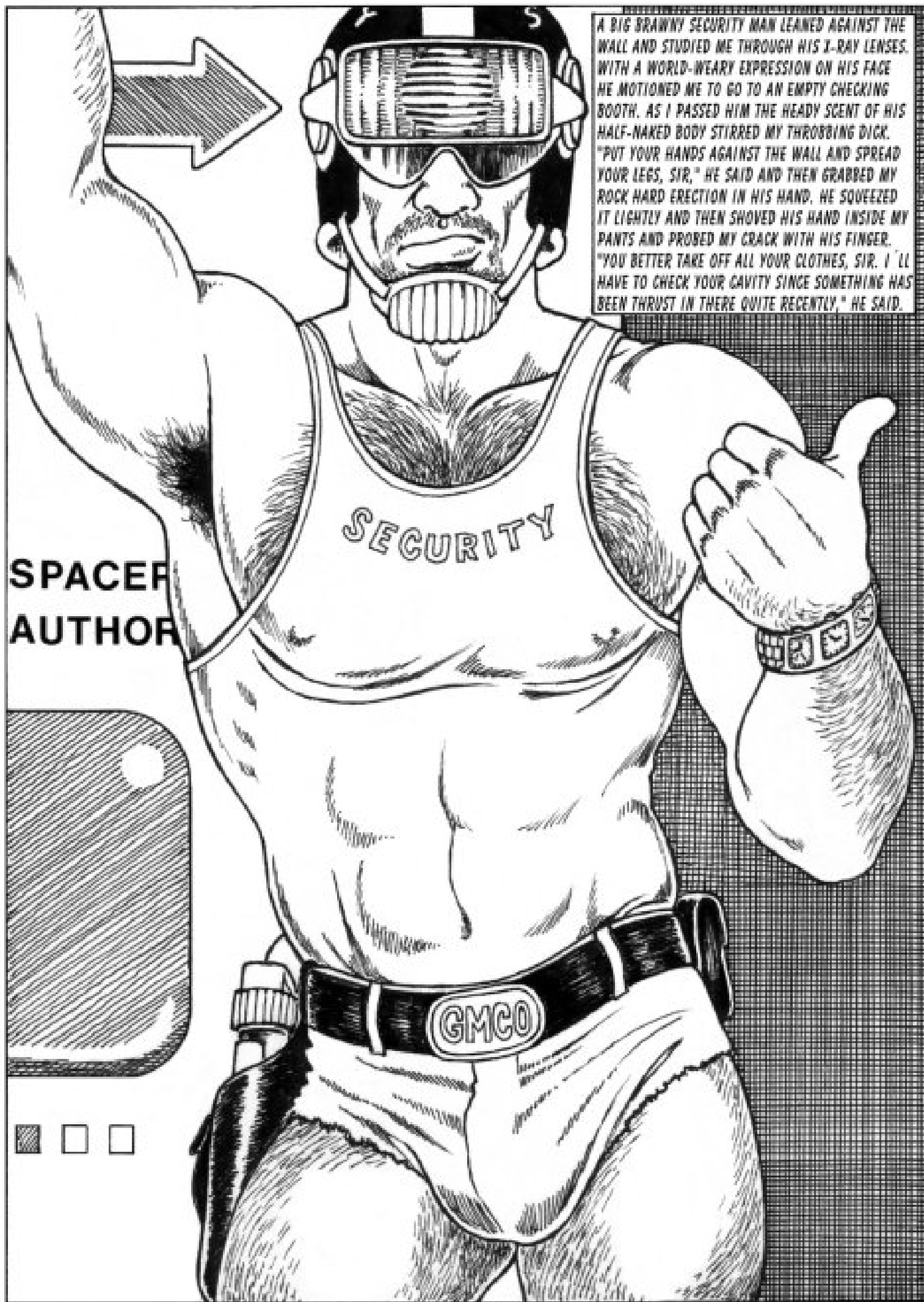
AMIDST ALIOTH'S FASCINATING LECTURES ABOUT THE PAST AND PRESENT OF THE PLANET, I GOT A LOT OF PHYSICAL TRAINING AS WELL. THE CALLISTHENICS CONSIDERED ESSENTIAL FOR SURVIVAL ON PLANET EARTH WERE SO VARIED AND ENJOYABLE THAT I NEVER LOST MY INTEREST. HAD THERE NOT BEEN REGOR, MY DEFINITION OF EUPHORIA WOULD HAVE BEEN GETTING LOST IN SPACE WITH ALIOTH AND SABIK. AS WE APPROACHED THE BLUE PLANET, THE MYSTERIOUS REGOR STARTED TO OCCUPY MY MIND MORE AND MORE AND I WANTED TO MEET MY BREEDER.



WE WAITED FOR PERMISSION TO LAND CIRCUITING AROUND A SLUM CALLED THE MOON. IT WAS THE FIRST COLONY OF TERRA NOVA AND IT WAS A MESS. ALL KINDS OF JUNK AND DEBRIS FILLED THE ORBIT, BUT I ONLY SAW IT BRIEFLY SINCE IT WAS TIME FOR GOODBYES. I HAD LIVED WITH ALIOTH AND SABIK FOR ALMOST A WEEK AND IT WAS HARD TO PART WITH THESE HUNKS. I WAS ALREADY USED TO REGULAR SEX AND IT FELT IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE WITHOUT IT. THEY GAVE ME ONE FOR THE ROAD AFTER WE HAD ALREADY LANDED ON TELLUS.



AS I LEFT THE SPACE SHIP AND WALKED TO THE TERMINAL, I TURNED AROUND TO TAKE A FINAL LOOK AND TO MY SURPRISE I SAW ALIOT AND SABIK LOOKING AFTER ME STILL COMPLETELY NAKED. THAT DIDN'T SEEM TO PROVOKE ANY INTEREST AMONG THE MANY GLOMINUSES UNLOADING THE SPACE SHIP, BUT IT SURE AFFECTED ME. THE WARM SUN GLISTENED ON THEIR MUSCULAR BODIES AND MY DICK HARDENED IN REMEMBRANCE OF THE PLEASURES THEY HAD GIVEN ME. THEY WERE THE PERFECT SPECIMEN OF THE RACE I HAD LEARNED TO LOVE AND I HOPED THAT REGOR WOULD BE SOMETHING LIKE THESE TWO VIRILE HUNKS. WITH AN OBSTINATE HARDON I FINALLY TURNED AROUND AND WALKED INSIDE THE TERMINAL BUILDING.



A BIG BRAWNY SECURITY MAN LEANED AGAINST THE WALL AND STUDIED ME THROUGH HIS X-RAY LENSES. WITH A WORLD-WEARY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE HE MOTIONED ME TO GO TO AN EMPTY CHECKING BOOTH. AS I PASSED HIM THE HEADY SCENT OF HIS HALF-NAKED BODY STIRRED MY THROBBING DICK. "PUT YOUR HANDS AGAINST THE WALL AND SPREAD YOUR LEGS, SIR," HE SAID AND THEN GRABBED MY ROCK HARD ERECTION IN HIS HAND. HE SQUEEZED IT LIGHTLY AND THEN SHOVED HIS HAND INSIDE MY PANTS AND PROBED MY CRACK WITH HIS FINGER. "YOU BETTER TAKE OFF ALL YOUR CLOTHES, SIR. I'LL HAVE TO CHECK YOUR CAVITY SINCE SOMETHING HAS BEEN THRUST IN THERE QUITE RECENTLY," HE SAID.

SPACER  
AUTHOR

I STRIPPED OFF MY CLOTHES UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF THE SECURITY MAN AND I REALIZED THAT THE ORDINARY LOOKING CHECKING BOOTH WAS MADE OF TINTED GLASS. FROM THERE THE UNSUSPECTING PASSERS BY APPEARED TO BE NAKED. THE GUARD TURNED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. "IF YOU INSIST WE CAN DO THIS IN THE LAB, SIR, BUT I TRUST YOU PREFER THAT I DO IT WITH MY OWN EQUIPMENT RIGHT HERE," HE SAID AND I FELT HIS HOT ERECT COCK AGAINST MY CRACK. "THIS WON'T TAKE LONG. JUST RELAX AND ENJOY THE VIEW."



ALTHOUGH MY CHUTE WAS STILL LUBED WITH THE CUM OF BOTH ALIOTH AND SABIK, I WAS SURE THAT THE GUARD WAS GOING TO SNAP MY TIGHT SPHINCTER WITH THE ENORMOUS GIRTH OF HIS BIG COCK. BEFORE HE FORCED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME, THE GUARD COVERED MY MOUTH WITH HIS BIG HAND. IT WAS EERIE TO SEE ALL THOSE PEOPLE PASS ME BY ONLY FEW FEET AWAY WHILE THE RANDY SECURITY MAN RAMMED HIS COCK INSIDE ME WITH FIERCE FORCE AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME IN WHAT APPEARED TO BE THE FULL VIEW OF EVERYBODY. MY LEGS WERE SOON SHAKING UNCONTROLLABLY AND I GOT A STUNNING ORGASM BEFORE THE GUARD FINISHED HIS INSPECTION AND SHOT A HUGE LOAD INSIDE ME.



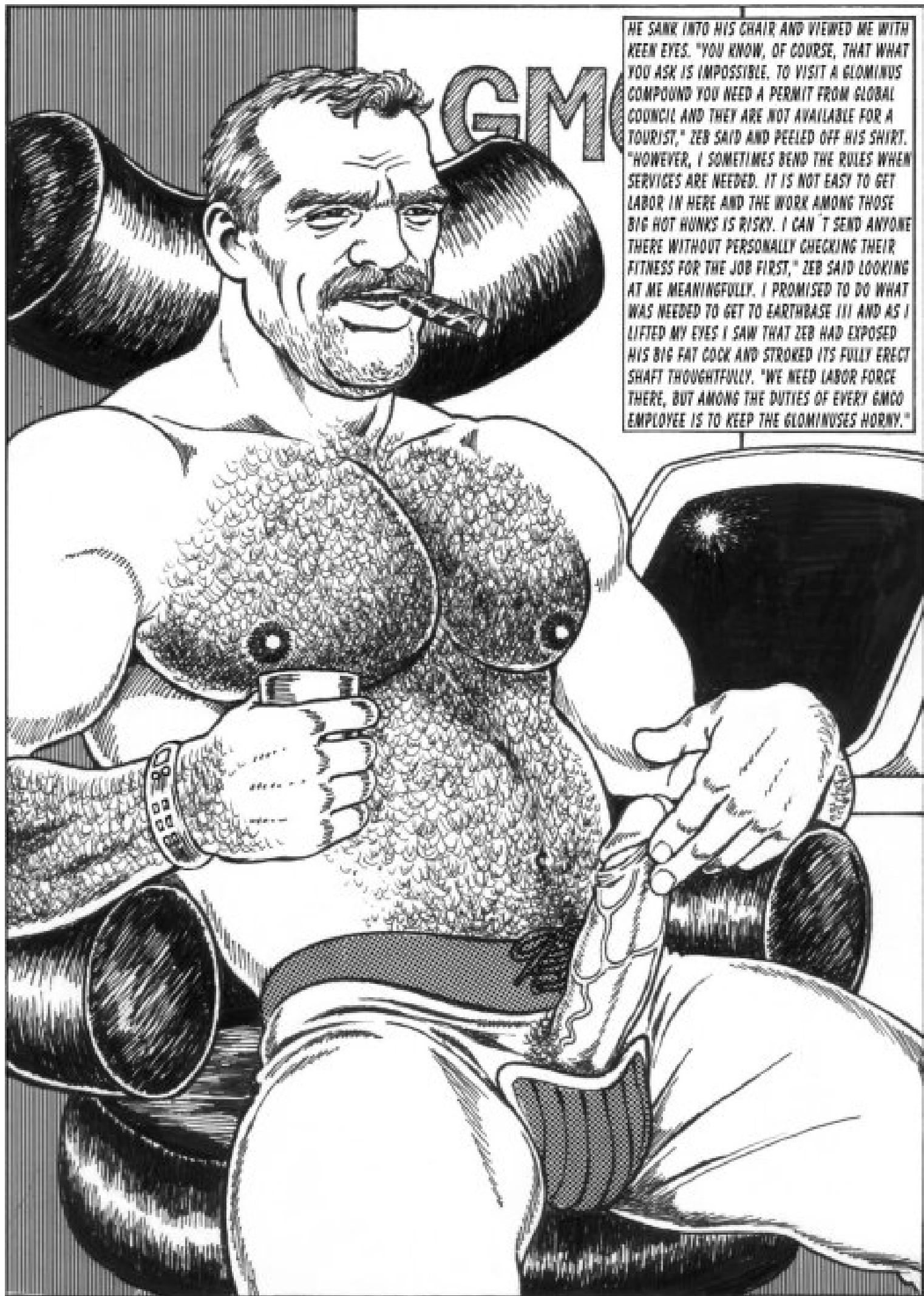


THE HEAVILY PANTING GUARD THEN PULLED UP HIS SHORTS AND BUCKLED HIS BELT. "THANK YOU FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION, SIR. I REGRET THE INCONVENIENCE, BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE MEN ARE TRYING TO SMUGGLE IN INSIDE THEIR CAVITIES. YOU MAY DRESS NOW, SIR," HE SAID. AS I WAS READY TO GO HE MOCKINGLY SALUTED ME AND OPENED THE BOOTH. "HAVE A NICE DAY, SIR. I HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR VISIT," I HEARD HIM SAY AS I HURRIED OUT OF THE BOOTH.



UNCLE XER'S OLD PAL, ZEB, WAS WORKING FOR GMCO AND HE HAD PROMISED TO HELP ME. I FOUND HIM IN HIS OFFICE AND HIS INDECENT HANDSHAKE AND A FAMILIAR SPARKLE IN HIS EYES TOLD ME THAT LIKE SO MANY EARTHLINGS, ZEB TOO HAD DROPPED HIS MEDICATION ON ARRIVAL TO THE BLUE PLANET AND ADAPTED THE GLOMINUS WAY OF LIFE. THAT WAS GOOD NEWS TO ME BECAUSE I KNEW THAT HE COULD BE PERSUADED TO HELP ME TO REACH MY GOAL. I WANTED TO SEE REGOR AND I WAS READY TO GIVE ANYTHING TO GET WHAT I WANTED. AS ZEB HEARD THAT HE POURED HIMSELF A STIFF DRINK.





HE SANK INTO HIS CHAIR AND VIEWED ME WITH KEEN EYES. "YOU KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT WHAT YOU ASK IS IMPOSSIBLE. TO VISIT A GLOMINUS COMPOUND YOU NEED A PERMIT FROM GLOBAL COUNCIL AND THEY ARE NOT AVAILABLE FOR A TOURIST," ZEB SAID AND PEELED OFF HIS SHIRT. "HOWEVER, I SOMETIMES BEND THE RULES WHEN SERVICES ARE NEEDED. IT IS NOT EASY TO GET LABOR IN HERE AND THE WORK AMONG THOSE BIG HOT HUNKS IS RISKY. I CAN'T SEND ANYONE THERE WITHOUT PERSONALLY CHECKING THEIR FITNESS FOR THE JOB FIRST," ZEB SAID LOOKING AT ME MEANINGFULLY. I PROMISED TO DO WHAT WAS NEEDED TO GET TO EARTHBASE III AND AS I LIFTED MY EYES I SAW THAT ZEB HAD EXPOSED HIS BIG FAT COCK AND STROKED ITS FULLY ERECT SHAFT THOUGHTFULLY. "WE NEED LABOR FORCE THERE, BUT AMONG THE DUTIES OF EVERY GMC EMPLOYEE IS TO KEEP THE GLOMINUSES HORNY."

THE TEST OF MY FITNESS WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH. ZEB STRIPPED OFF THE REST OF HIS CLOTHES WHILE I TOOK OFF MINE AND SITTING ON HIS DESK HE THEN OPENED HIS BUSHY CROTCH FOR ME. "REMEMBER, MY BOY, THAT YOU MAY BRING THOSE BIG HUNKS TO THE POINT OF EJACULATION, BUT YOU MUST NOT EAT THEIR CUM. THAT IS THE PROPERTY OF GMCO AND THE COMPANY MONITORS THE PRODUCTION ALL THE TIME. LET 'S SEE NOW WHAT YOU CAN DO TO MAN 'S BEST FRIEND," ZEB SAID. DESPITE HIS AGE, ZEB WAS IN FINE CONDITION AND HIS STURDY COCK STOOD FIRMLY IN PERPENDICULAR AS I TOOK ITS BIG HEAD INTO MY MOUTH. HIS LOW-HANGING BIG BALLS WERE SOON GLOED TO THE SOLID SHAFT.



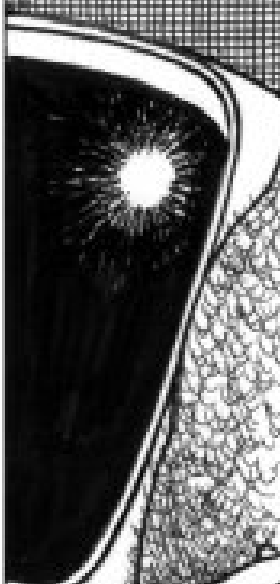
ZEB'S BREATHING TURNED HEAVY AND I SAW HOW THE VEINS BULGED OUT AS IF CARVED ON THE SOLID SHANK OF HIS BIG COCK. "HOLD ON A SECOND," HE SAID WITH A THICK VOICE AND STRETCHED ME OUT ON TOP OF HIS DESK. HE THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK INTO MY MOUTH AND BEGAN TO FUCK MY FACE WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HIS MASSIVE COCK WAS A REAL GUT-STRETCHER AND SEEMED TO REACH EVERYWHERE. THERE WAS NO WAY TO STOP HIM UNTIL HE FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD AND NEARLY SUFFOCATED ME. ZEB WAS SO IMPRESSED BY MY SKILLS THAT HE PERSUADED ME TO REMAIN AS HIS PERSONAL ASSISTANT. MY DUTIES? TO TAKE CARE THAT HIS FLESHY DONG GOT DAILY EXERCISE AND MAINTAINED ITS HIGH VIRILITY.

FRIDAY

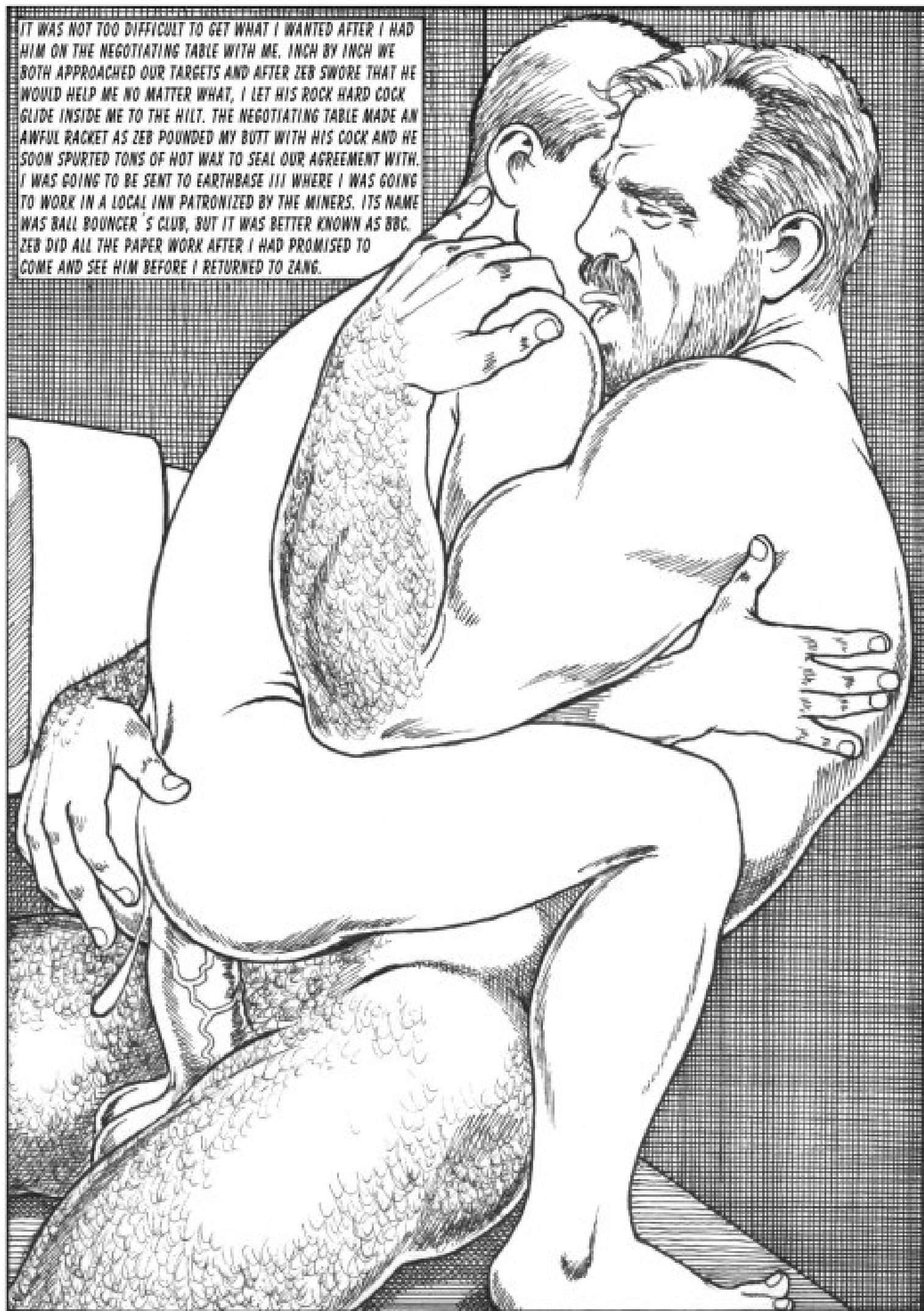
OF JULY

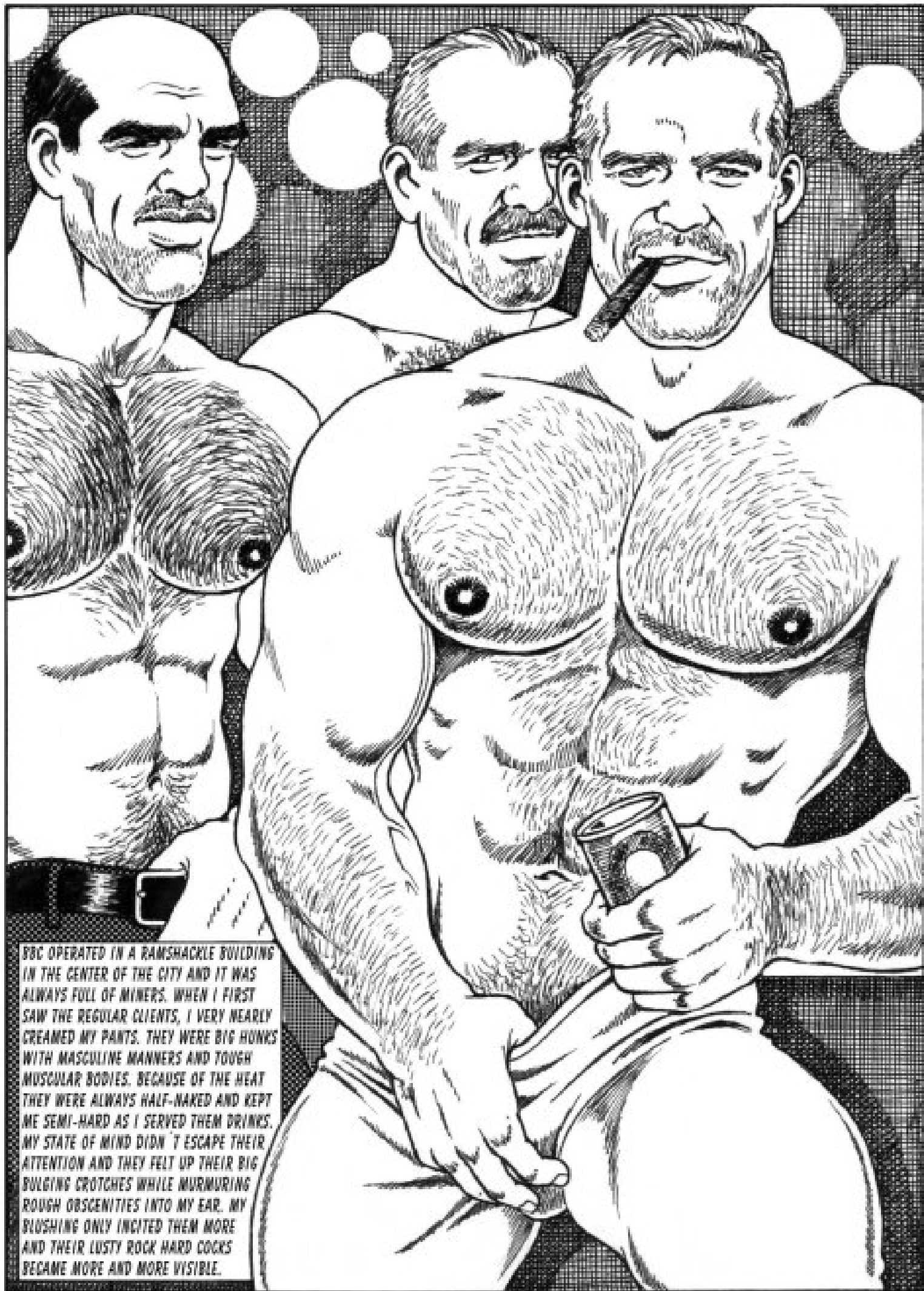
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IT WAS NOT TOO DIFFICULT TO GET WHAT I WANTED AFTER I HAD HIM ON THE NEGOTIATING TABLE WITH ME. INCH BY INCH WE BOTH APPROACHED OUR TARGETS AND AFTER ZEB SWORE THAT HE WOULD HELP ME NO MATTER WHAT, I LET HIS ROCK HARD COCK GLIDE INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. THE NEGOTIATING TABLE MADE AN AWFUL RACKET AS ZEB POUNDED MY BUTT WITH HIS COCK AND HE SOON SPURTED TONS OF HOT WAX TO SEAL OUR AGREEMENT WITH. I WAS GOING TO BE SENT TO EARTHBASE III WHERE I WAS GOING TO WORK IN A LOCAL INN PATRONIZED BY THE MINERS. ITS NAME WAS BALL BOUNCER'S CLUB, BUT IT WAS BETTER KNOWN AS BBC. ZEB DID ALL THE PAPER WORK AFTER I HAD PROMISED TO COME AND SEE HIM BEFORE I RETURNED TO ZANG.





BBC OPERATED IN A RAMSHACKLE BUILDING IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY AND IT WAS ALWAYS FULL OF MINERS. WHEN I FIRST SAW THE REGULAR CLIENTS, I VERY NEARLY CREAMED MY PANTS. THEY WERE BIG HUNKS WITH MASCULINE MANNERS AND TOUGH MUSCULAR BODIES. BECAUSE OF THE HEAT THEY WERE ALWAYS HALF-NAKED AND KEPT ME SEMI-HARD AS I SERVED THEM DRINKS. MY STATE OF MIND DIDN'T ESCAPE THEIR ATTENTION AND THEY FELT UP THEIR BIG BULGING CROTCHES WHILE MURMURING ROUGH OBSCENITIES INTO MY EAR. MY BLOSHING ONLY INCITED THEM MORE AND THEIR LUSTY ROCK HARD COCKS BECAME MORE AND MORE VISIBLE.

TO MY SURPRISE THERE WERE SEVERAL OTHER BOYS FROM THE NEW COLONIES WORKING IN BBC. SOME OF THEM HAD ESCAPED FROM THE PRISON CAMP. HAVING NO WAY OF RETURN THEY ENDED UP IN THE MINING COMPOUNDS. FUCKING A GLOMINUS BOY WAS CONSIDERED AN EASY LAY BY THE ADULT GLOMINUS MALES BECAUSE THEY WERE EASILY AROUSED AND RESPONDED TO THEIR ADVANCES VERY EAGERLY. IT WAS CONSIDERED MORE SOPHISTICATED TO FUCK A DODO AND EVERY BOY IN BBC WAS LEGITIMATE PREY FOR THEM. GMCO DIDN'T APPROVE THAT THE PRECIOUS SEMEN WAS WASTED ON US, BUT THERE WAS NO WAY OF KEEPING THESE HUNKY VIRILE MEN FROM FUCKING THE PERMANENTLY HORNY BOYS. THERE WAS A LOT OF SEX AVAILABLE IN BBC EVERY NIGHT.





THE ONLY THING GMCO COULD DO WAS TO KEEP THE CONTACT WITH GLOMINUSES AT A MINIMUM. GMCO CALCULATED THAT HAVING A FEW BOYS TAKING CARE OF THE SERVICES WAS BENEFICIAL IN TWO WAYS. THEY SAVED IN EXPENSES AND A MAXIMUM LOAD OF CUM WAS DEPOSITED IN THE MACHINES. THERE WERE ALWAYS ENOUGH BOYS TO KEEP THE MEN HORNY, YET NOT ENOUGH TO SATISFY BUT A FEW OF THEM. THE MAJORITY OF THE HORNY STUDS HAD TO SATISFY THEMSELVES WITH THE MACHINES, BUT THE ATMOSPHERE IN BBC ALWAYS TURNED VERY STEAMY AS THE NIGHT GREW OLDER AND ROWDIER.



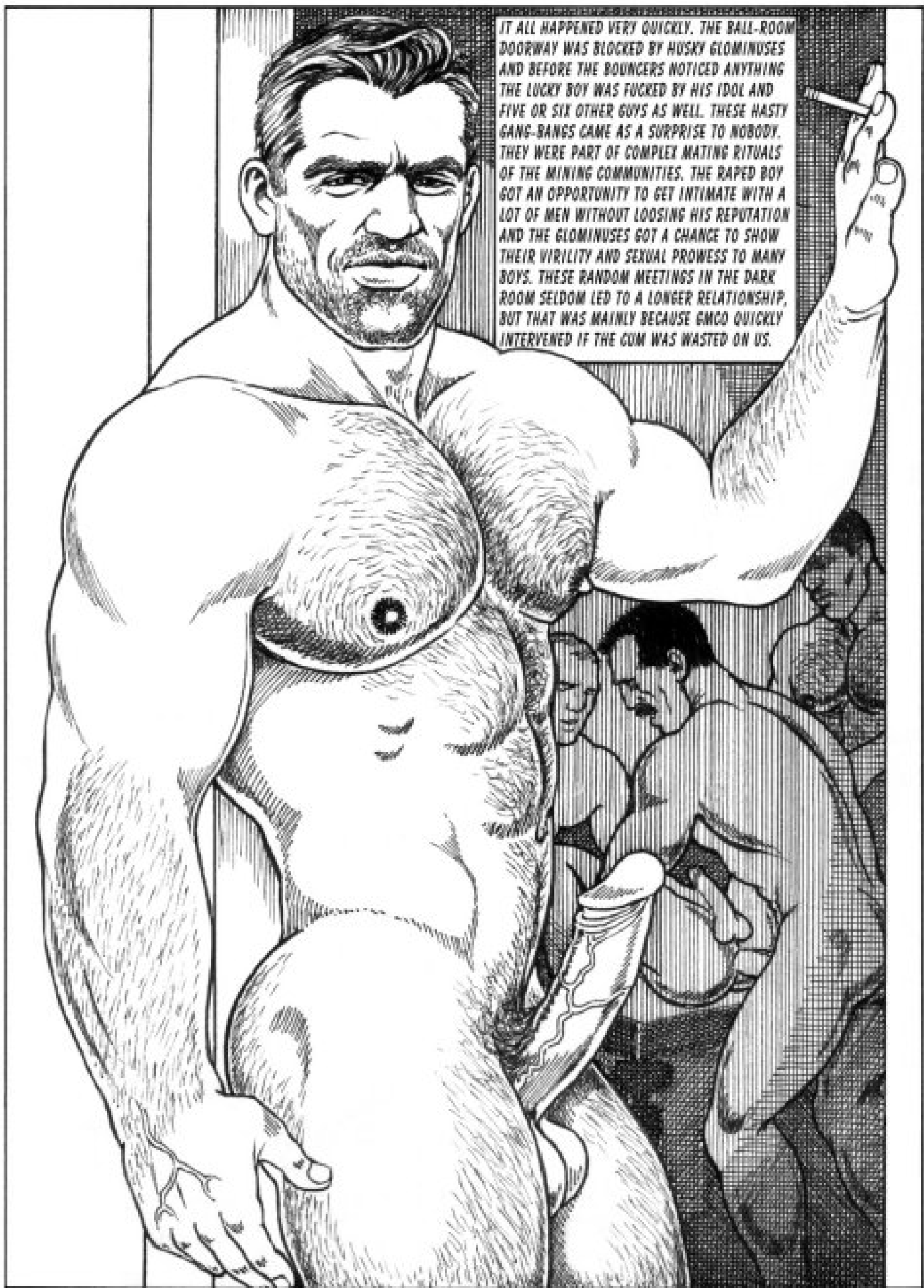
ZEB AND HIS MEN DID THEIR BEST TO PREVENT ACTUAL SEX IN THE GLOMINUS COMPOUNDS, BUT THEY FAILED. THERE WERE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS EVERYWHERE ON THE PREMISES, BUT THEY WERE MISUSED. IF SOMEONE GOT LUCKY, HIS SUCCESS WAS PROJECTED ON TIME ON GIANT SCREENS ALL OVER THE PLACE. THE GLOMINUSES ARE SHOW-OFFS AND FUCKING AN ECSTATIC DODO ON A GIANT SCREEN WHILE THE OTHERS WERE WATCHING GAVE AN ENORMOUS BOOST TO THEIR VANITY. THE HOT FUCKING NOISES AND THE FIERCE ACTIVITY ON THE SCREEN AROUSED THE OTHER GLOMINUSES INTO A SEXUAL FRENZY AND THE BIG BRAWNY BOUNCERS WERE BUSY IN STOPPING RAPES THAT WERE NOT EXACTLY UNCOMMON INCIDENTS IN BBC.



TO EASE THE SEXUAL TENSION COMPETITIONS OF AMATEUR STRIPPERS WERE ARRANGED REGULARLY IN BBC. THESE COMPETITIONS WERE EXTREMELY POPULAR AMONG US BOYS. THE GLOMINUSES GOT A CHANCE TO SHOW THEIR EQUIPMENT AND WE LOVED TO SEE THEM IN THE RAW. THESE STUDS ARE ALL HANDSOMELY ENDOWED AND THEY DON'T HESITATE TO SHOW THEIR GOODIES. NOWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE CAN YOU SEE SUCH ABUNDANCE OF STUNNING COCKS AND FABULOUS ASSES. WHILE WE BOYS DROOLED AFTER OUR FAVORITES THE BIG BANANAS WATCHED OUR REACTIONS KEENLY. THE BOYS WHO HAD BEEN VISIBLY AROUSED BY SOME CONTESTANT WERE SURE TO GET AN INVITATION TO MEET THEIR IDOL IN THE FLESH AFTER THE SHOW. THESE MEETINGS USUALLY HAPPENED IN WHAT WAS CALLED THE BALL-ROOM. IT WAS A SMALL DARK ROOM AT THE BACK OF THE BAR.

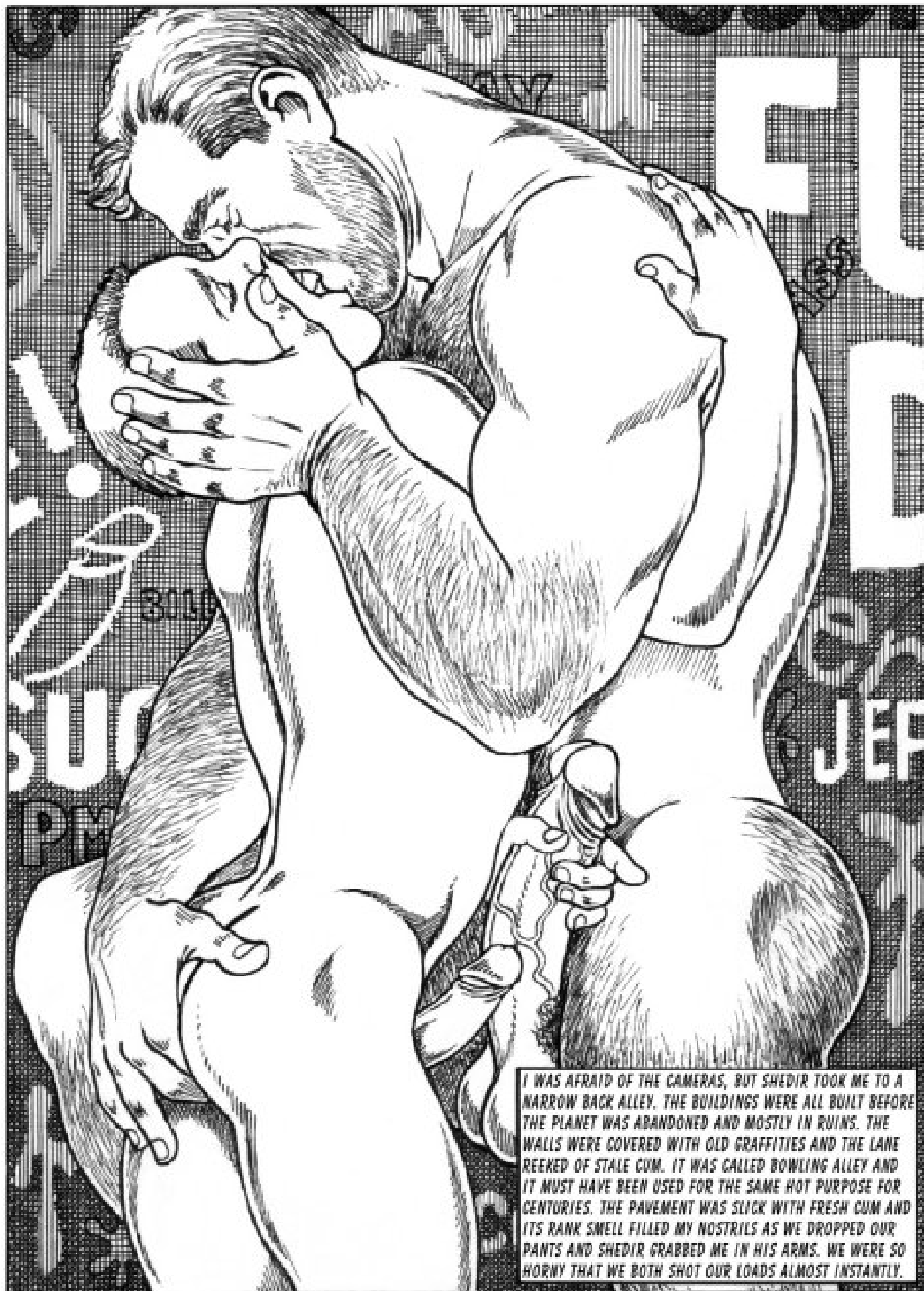


IT ALL HAPPENED VERY QUICKLY. THE BALL-ROOM DOORWAY WAS BLOCKED BY HUSKY GLOMINUSES AND BEFORE THE BOUNCERS NOTICED ANYTHING THE LUCKY BOY WAS FUCKED BY HIS IDOL AND FIVE OR SIX OTHER GUYS AS WELL. THESE HASTY GANG-BANGS CAME AS A SURPRISE TO NOBODY. THEY WERE PART OF COMPLEX MATING RITUALS OF THE MINING COMMUNITIES. THE RAPED BOY GOT AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET INTIMATE WITH A LOT OF MEN WITHOUT LOOSING HIS REPUTATION AND THE GLOMINUSES GOT A CHANCE TO SHOW THEIR VIRILITY AND SEXUAL PROWESS TO MANY BOYS. THESE RANDOM MEETINGS IN THE DARK ROOM SELDOM LED TO A LONGER RELATIONSHIP, BUT THAT WAS MAINLY BECAUSE GNGO QUICKLY INTERVENED IF THE GUM WAS WASTED ON US.





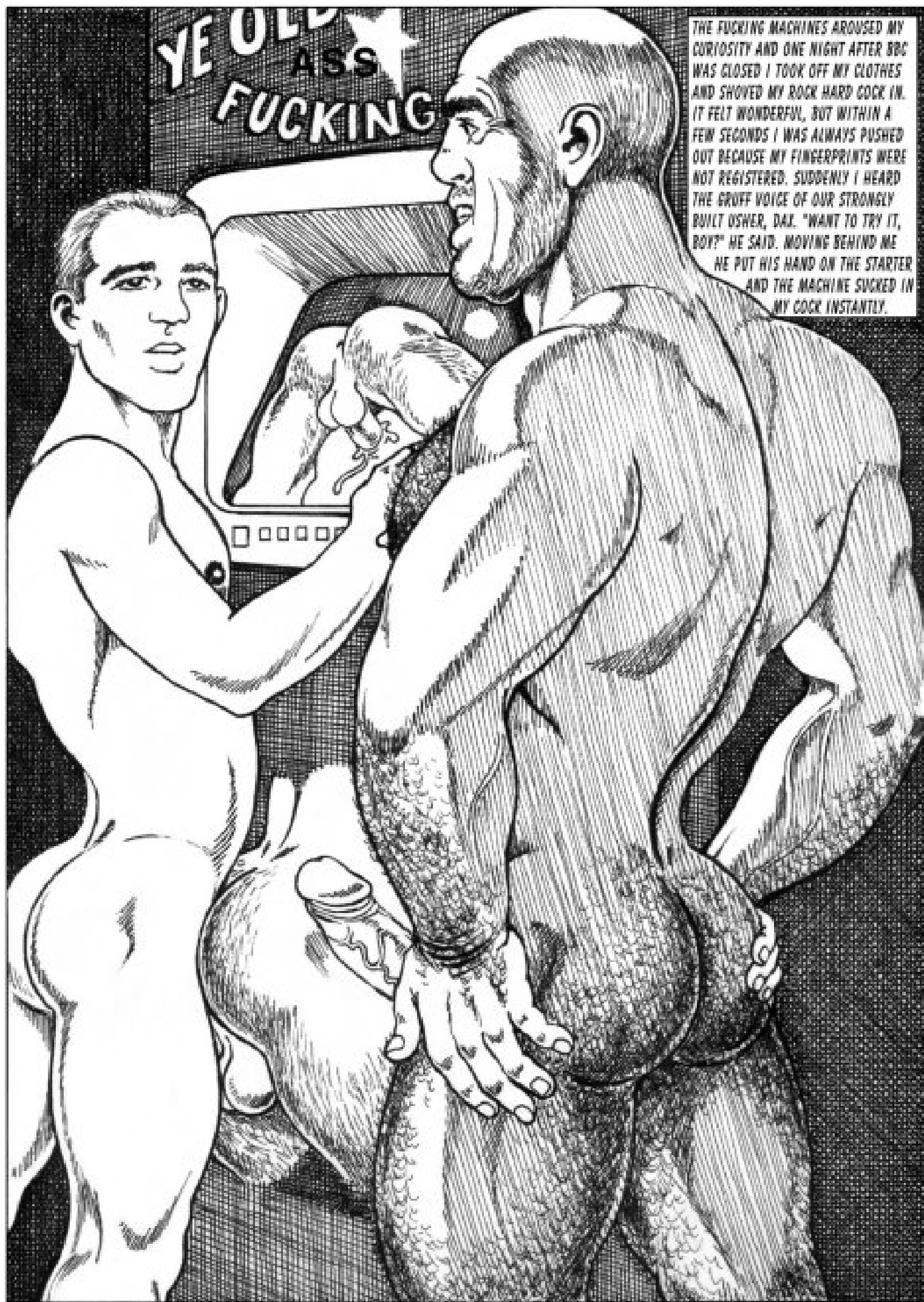
WORKING AMONG THESE BIG RUGGED HUNKS WAS A DREAM COME TRUE. ALREADY ON MY FIRST NIGHT IN BBC I MET SHEDIR. HE WAS A FOREMAN IN THE MINES AND I ASKED HIM ABOUT REGOR. TO MY SURPRISE HE TOLD ME THAT HALF OF HIS MEN WERE CALLED REGOR. TO FIND THE RIGHT INDIVIDUAL I HAD TO KNOW HIS FULL ID-CODE. IT WAS NOT TOO DIFFICULT TO PERSUADE SHEDIR TO HELP ME AND HIS BIG STRONG HANDS MADE ME WILLING TO COMPENSATE HIS EFFORTS THE WAY HE WANTED.



I WAS AFRAID OF THE CAMERAS, BUT SHEDIR TOOK ME TO A NARROW BACK ALLEY. THE BUILDINGS WERE ALL BUILT BEFORE THE PLANET WAS ABANDONED AND MOSTLY IN RUINS. THE WALLS WERE COVERED WITH OLD GRAFFITIS AND THE LANE REEKED OF STALE CUM. IT WAS CALLED BOWLING ALLEY AND IT MUST HAVE BEEN USED FOR THE SAME HOT PURPOSE FOR CENTURIES. THE PAVEMENT WAS SLICK WITH FRESH CUM AND ITS RANK SMELL FILLED MY NOSTRILS AS WE DROPPED OUR PANTS AND SHEDIR GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS. WE WERE SO HORNY THAT WE BOTH SHOT OUR LOADS ALMOST INSTANTLY.

YE OLD  
ASS  
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FUCKING

THE FUCKING MACHINES AROUSED MY CURIOSITY AND ONE NIGHT AFTER BBC WAS CLOSED I TOOK OFF MY CLOTHES AND SHOVED MY ROCK HARD COCK IN. IT FELT WONDERFUL, BUT WITHIN A FEW SECONDS I WAS ALWAYS PUSHED OUT BECAUSE MY FINGERPRINTS WERE NOT REGISTERED. SUDDENLY I HEARD THE GRUFF VOICE OF OUR STRONGLY BUILT USHER, DAX. "WANT TO TRY IT, BOY?" HE SAID. MOVING BEHIND ME HE PUT HIS HAND ON THE STARTER AND THE MACHINE SUCKED IN MY COCK INSTANTLY.





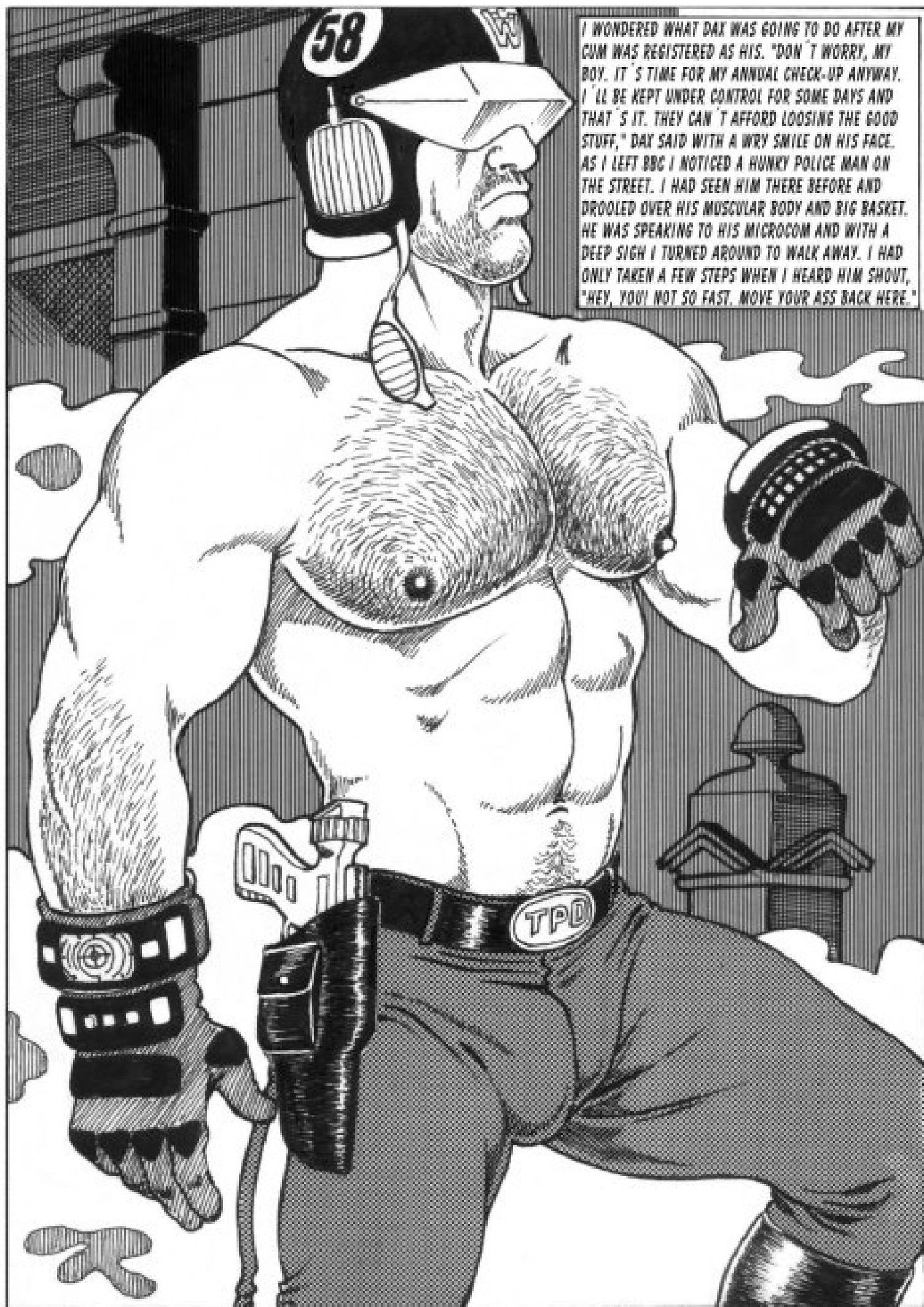
IT IS HARD TO DESCRIBE THE BALLS TICKLING AND TOE CURLING SUCTION OF THE MACHINE, BUT IT FELT GREAT. I FELT AS IF MY COCK HAD GROWN SEVERAL INCHES AND MY BALLS WERE FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR. ONE THING IN COMMON WITH ALL THE FUCKING MACHINES IS THAT ONCE YOUR COCK IS FULLY IN, IT IS NOT RELEASED BEFORE THE MACHINE HAS SUCKED ALL YOUR CUM. DAX DIDN'T HESITATE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY VULNERABLE POSITION AND SOON THRUST HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME WITH HUGE VIGOR. I WAS TOTALLY DRAINED BEFORE DAX SHOT HIS LOAD IN ME.

TY LEVEL



ERTY OF  
**MCO**



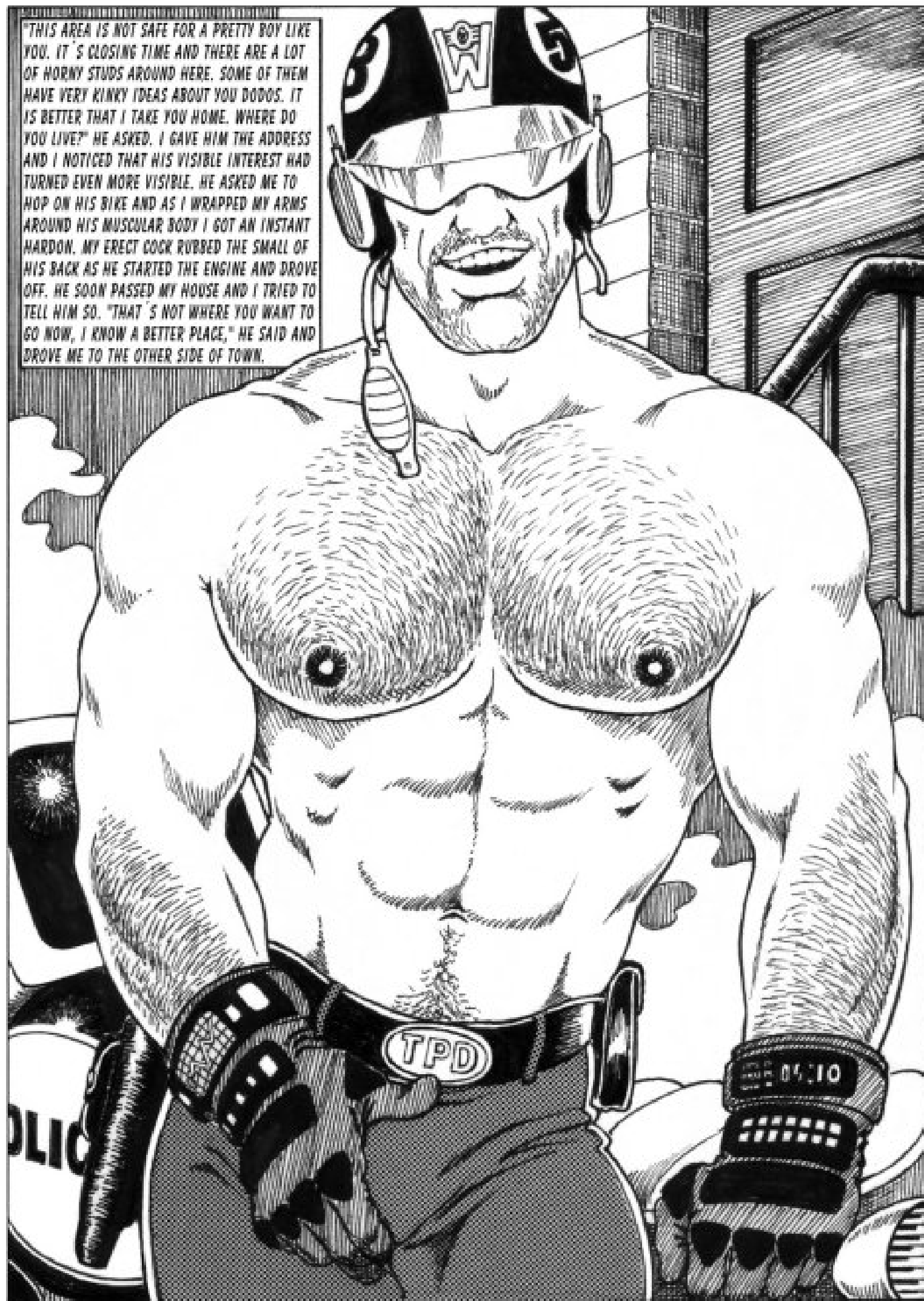


I WONDERED WHAT DAX WAS GOING TO DO AFTER MY CUM WAS REGISTERED AS HIS. "DON'T WORRY, MY BOY. IT'S TIME FOR MY ANNUAL CHECK-UP ANYWAY. I'LL BE KEPT UNDER CONTROL FOR SOME DAYS AND THAT'S IT. THEY CAN'T AFFORD LOOSING THE GOOD STUFF," DAX SAID WITH A WRY SMILE ON HIS FACE. AS I LEFT BBC I NOTICED A HUNKY POLICE MAN ON THE STREET. I HAD SEEN HIM THERE BEFORE AND DROOLED OVER HIS MUSCULAR BODY AND BIG BASKET. HE WAS SPEAKING TO HIS MICROCOM AND WITH A DEEP SIGH I TURNED AROUND TO WALK AWAY. I HAD ONLY TAKEN A FEW STEPS WHEN I HEARD HIM SHOUT, "HEY, YOU! NOT SO FAST. MOVE YOUR ASS BACK HERE."

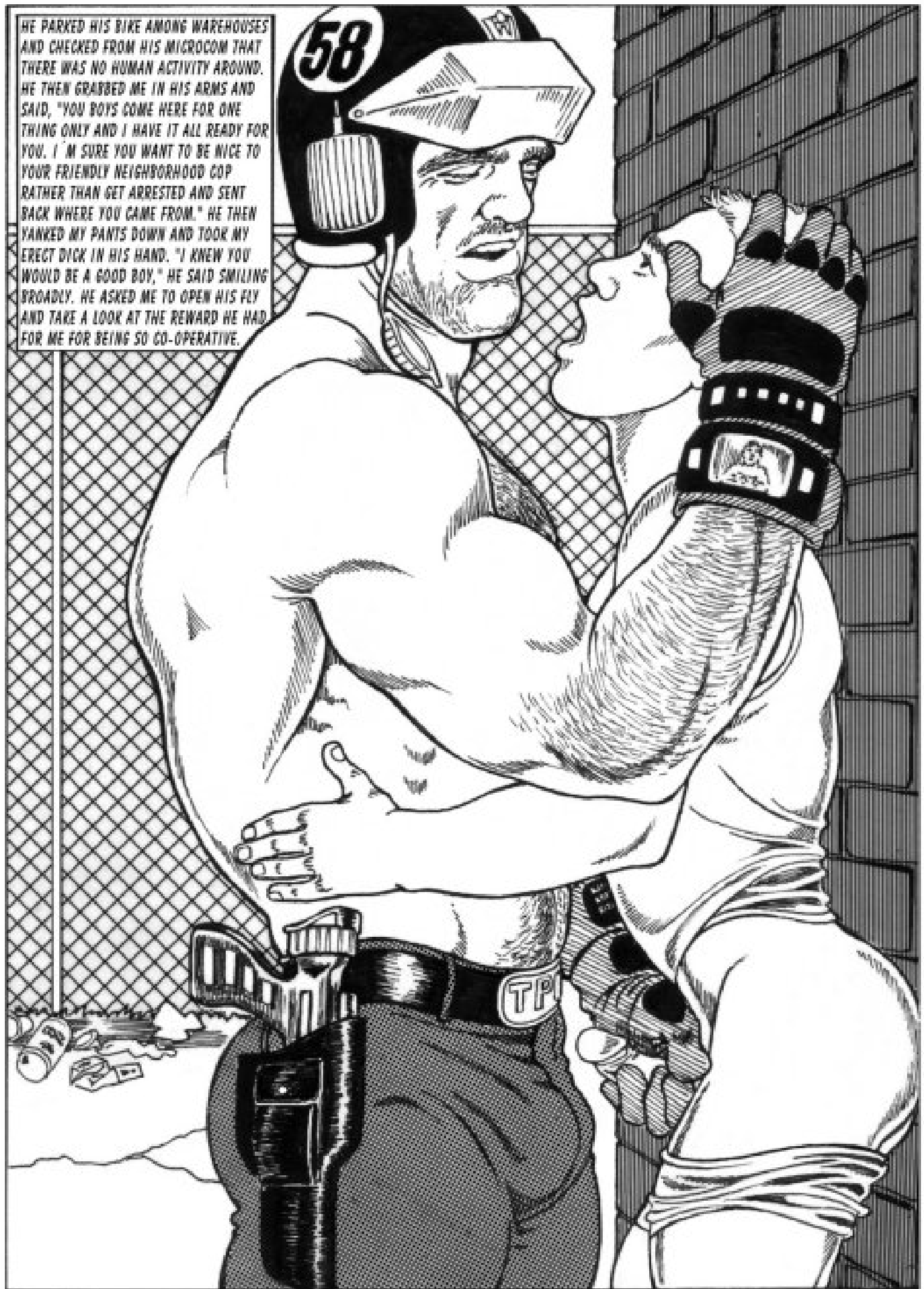


I WAS SUDDENLY SURE THAT GMCO HAD ALREADY FOUND OUT THAT I HAD USED THE MACHINE AND DILUTED A GREAT AMOUNT OF PREMIUM QUALITY SEMEN WITH MY SPUNK. I WALKED TOWARDS THE OFFICER WITH SHAKY LEGS AND DESPITE OF MY DISTRESS I COULDN'T STOP ADMIRING HIS PERFECT BODY. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT, BOY?" HE ASKED AND I EXPLAINED THAT I WORKED AT BBC. HE WANTED TO SEE MY ID-CARD AND PULLED IT THROUGH HIS MICROCOM. THE INFORMATION HE GOT SEEMED TO SATISFY HIM AND HE GAZED AT MY BODY WITH OBVIOUS INTEREST. "SO YOU ARE NEW HERE, EH?" HE SAID AND LIFTED HIS HEAVY BASKET A LITTLE.

"THIS AREA IS NOT SAFE FOR A PRETTY BOY LIKE YOU. IT'S CLOSING TIME AND THERE ARE A LOT OF HORNY STUDS AROUND HERE. SOME OF THEM HAVE VERY KINKY IDEAS ABOUT YOU DODOS. IT IS BETTER THAT I TAKE YOU HOME. WHERE DO YOU LIVE?" HE ASKED. I GAVE HIM THE ADDRESS AND I NOTICED THAT HIS VISIBLE INTEREST HAD TURNED EVEN MORE VISIBLE. HE ASKED ME TO HOP ON HIS BIKE AND AS I WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND HIS MUSCULAR BODY I GOT AN INSTANT HARDON. MY ERECT COCK RUBBED THE SMALL OF HIS BACK AS HE STARTED THE ENGINE AND DROVE OFF. HE SOON PASSED MY HOUSE AND I TRIED TO TELL HIM SO. "THAT'S NOT WHERE YOU WANT TO GO NOW, I KNOW A BETTER PLACE," HE SAID AND DROVE ME TO THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN.



HE PARKED HIS BIKE AMONG WAREHOUSES AND CHECKED FROM HIS MICROCOM THAT THERE WAS NO HUMAN ACTIVITY AROUND. HE THEN GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND SAID, "YOU BOYS COME HERE FOR ONE THING ONLY AND I HAVE IT ALL READY FOR YOU. I'M SURE YOU WANT TO BE NICE TO YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD COP RATHER THAN GET ARRESTED AND SENT BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM." HE THEN YANKED MY PANTS DOWN AND TOOK MY ERECT DICK IN HIS HAND. "I KNEW YOU WOULD BE A GOOD BOY," HE SAID SMILING BROADLY. HE ASKED ME TO OPEN HIS FLY AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE REWARD HE HAD FOR ME FOR BEING SO CO-OPERATIVE.



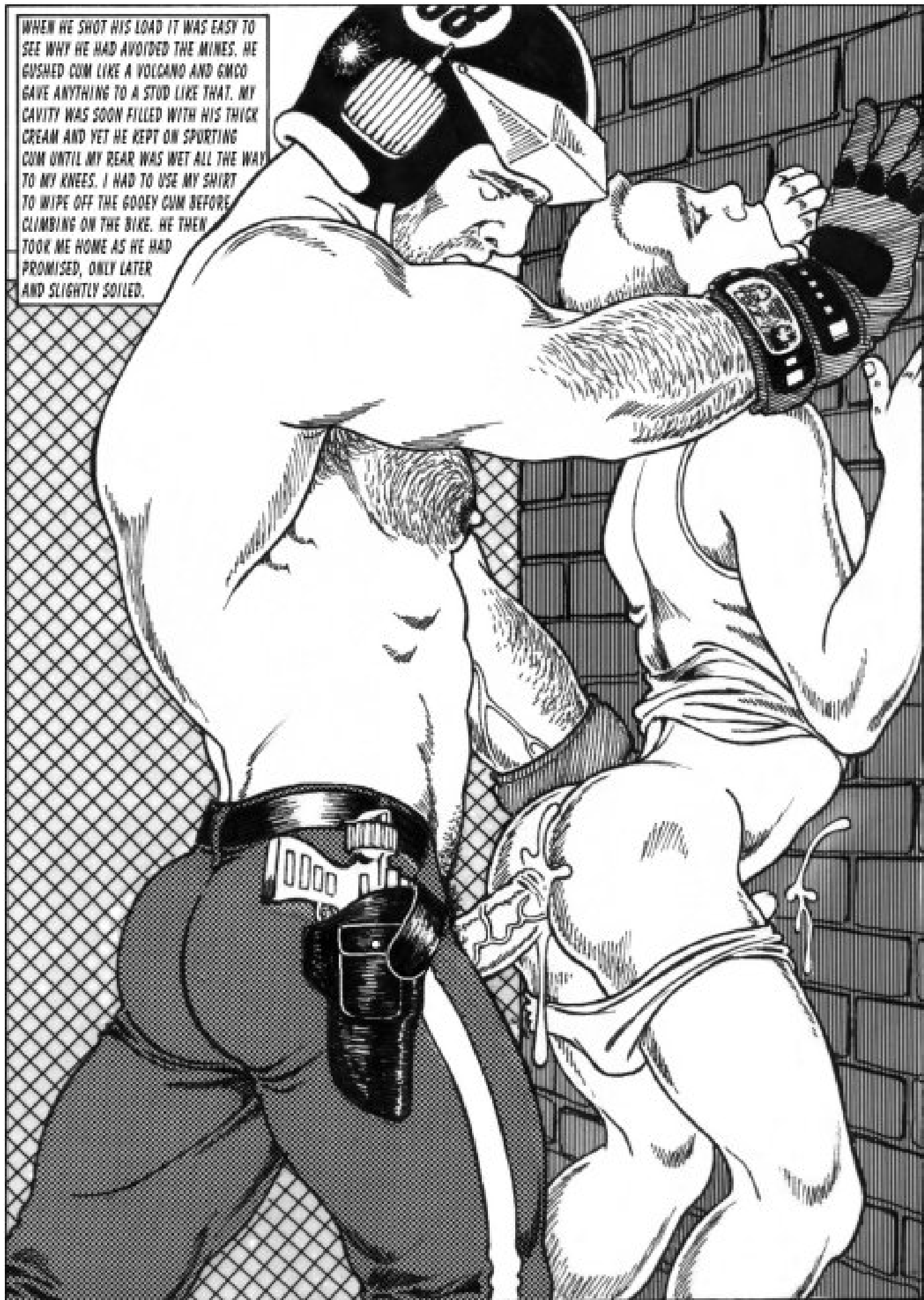
HE HAD A COCK THAT COULD PUT FEAR  
IN THE HEART OF ANY BOY. "TAKE IT  
IN YOUR HAND, KID, AND FEEL HOW  
VERY FRIENDLY IT'S GOING TO BE  
WITH YOU," HE SAID AND GUIDED MY  
HAND TO ITS STURDY SHAFT. IT WAS  
SO THICK THAT I COULDN'T GET MY  
FINGERS AROUND IT AND TOO LONG BY  
HALF. "THAT'S WHAT YOU DODOS ARE  
LOOKING FOR, AIN'T IT, SON. SINCE  
YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BE PALS, WHY  
DON'T YOU KISS YOUR NEW BUDDY,"  
HE SAID AND MADE ME SUCK  
HIS MASSIVE COCK.



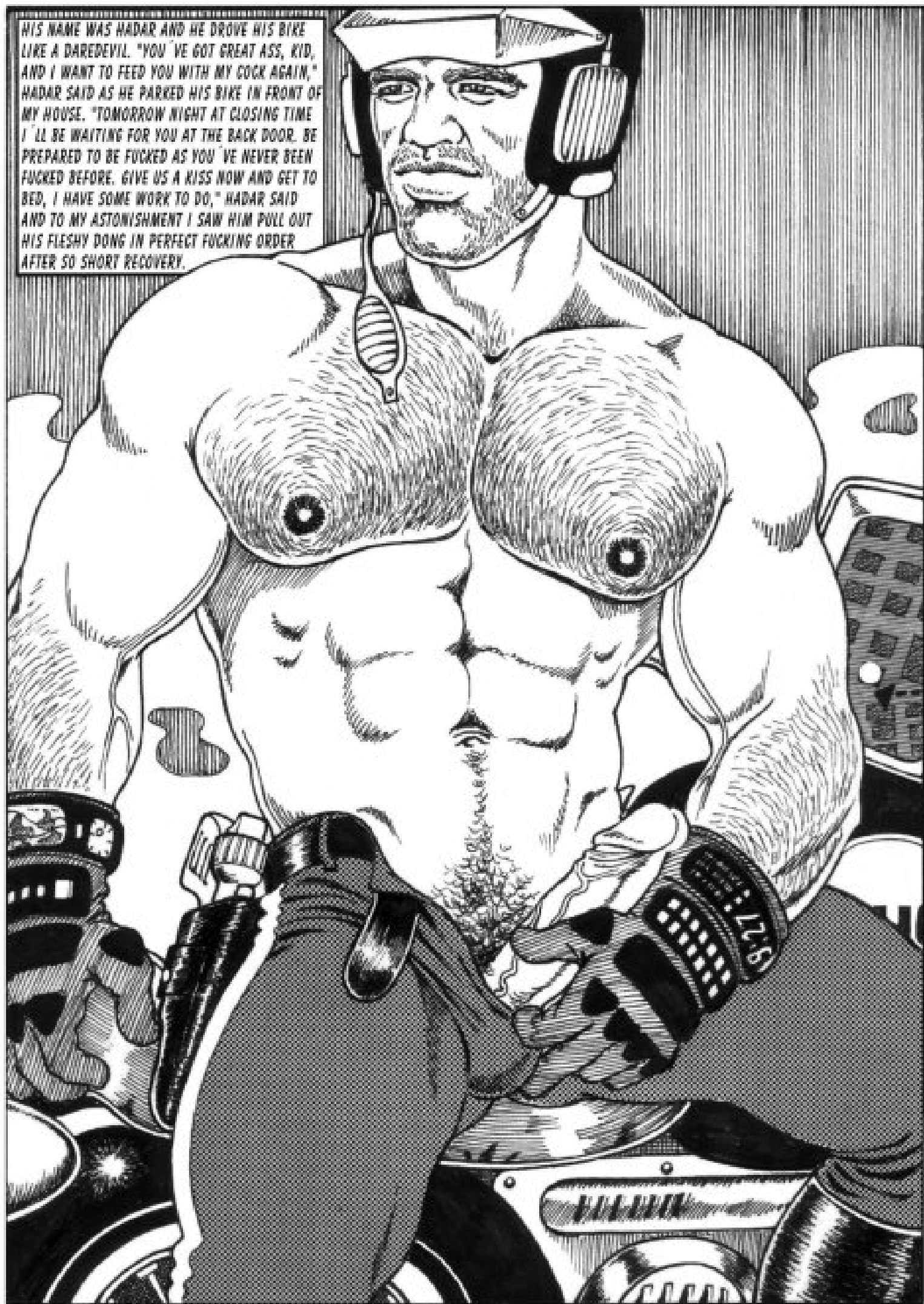
HE THEN TURNED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND OPENED MY LEGS. I COULD FEEL THE HOT KNOB OF HIS BIG COCK AGAINST MY PUCKER BEFORE HE SHOVED IT INSIDE ME WITH A FORCEFUL THRUST. WITH BRUTAL FORCE HE RAMMED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME AND IT FELT AS IF HIS HUGE MEMBER HAD EXPANDED FURTHER STROKE AFTER STROKE. THE PAIN INSIDE ME WAS EXCRUCIATING AND SWEATING ALL OVER I PRAYED HIM TO SLOW DOWN, BUT THAT ONLY INCITED HIM FURTHER. IN A FRANTIC FRENZY HE POUNDED ME AGAINST THE WALL AS HIS BIG WHAMMER MESSED MY GUTS. I WAS HALF-WAY TO HEAVEN WHEN HIS FIERCE THRUSTS TURNED ERRATIC AND HIS HEAVY BREATHING REVEALED THAT HE WAS APPROACHING THE CLIMAX FAST AS LIGHTENING.



WHEN HE SHOT HIS LOAD IT WAS EASY TO SEE WHY HE HAD AVOIDED THE MINES. HE GUSHED CUM LIKE A VOLCANO AND GIMCO GAVE ANYTHING TO A STUD LIKE THAT. MY CAVITY WAS SOON FILLED WITH HIS THICK CREAM AND YET HE KEPT ON SPORTING CUM UNTIL MY REAR WAS WET ALL THE WAY TO MY KNEES. I HAD TO USE MY SHIRT TO WIPE OFF THE GOOEY CUM BEFORE CLIMBING ON THE BIKE. HE THEN TOOK ME HOME AS HE HAD PROMISED, ONLY LATER AND SLIGHTLY SOILED.



HIS NAME WAS HADAR AND HE DROVE HIS BIKE LIKE A DAREDEVIL. "YOU'VE GOT GREAT ASS, KID, AND I WANT TO FEED YOU WITH MY COCK AGAIN," HADAR SAID AS HE PARKED HIS BIKE IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE. "TOMORROW NIGHT AT CLOSING TIME I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE BACK DOOR. BE PREPARED TO BE FUCKED AS YOU'VE NEVER BEEN FUCKED BEFORE. GIVE US A KISS NOW AND GET TO BED, I HAVE SOME WORK TO DO," HADAR SAID AND TO MY ASTONISHMENT I SAW HIM PULL OUT HIS FLESHY DONG IN PERFECT FUCKING ORDER AFTER SO SHORT RECOVERY.



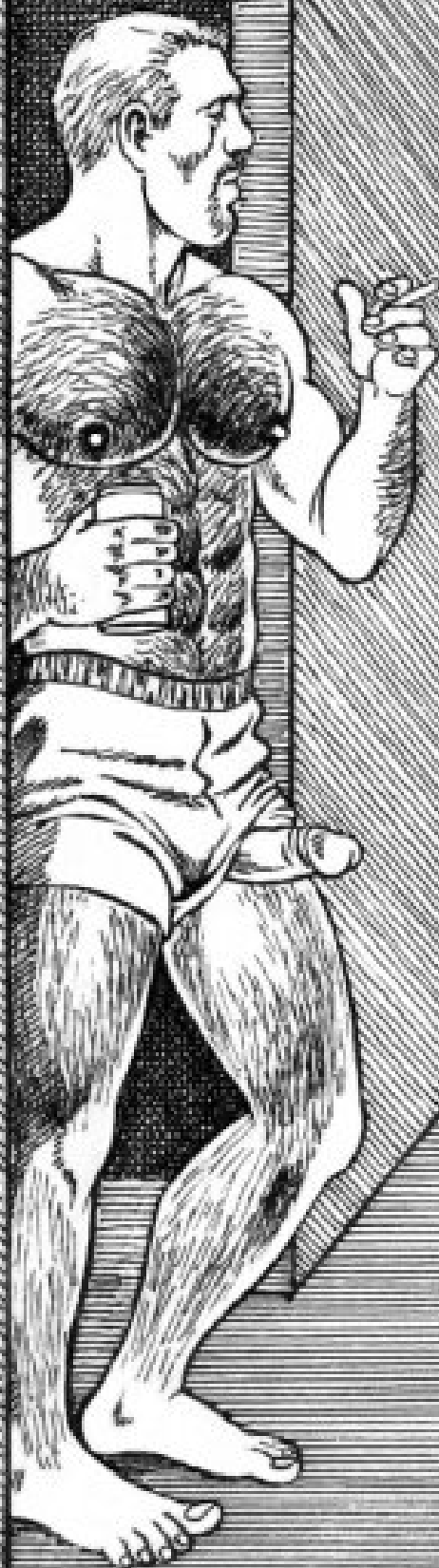
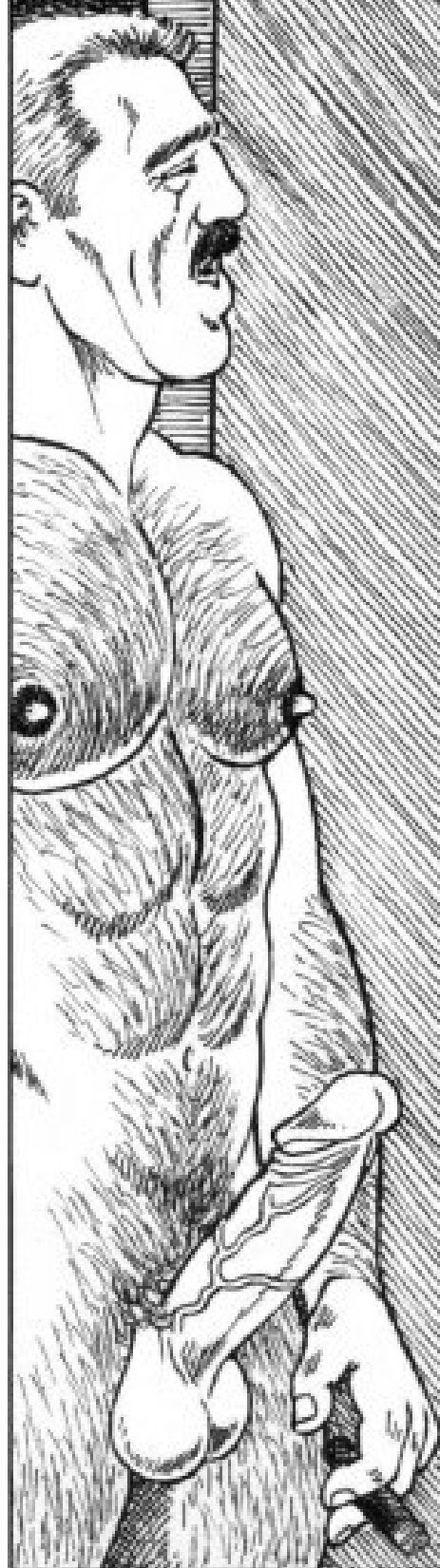


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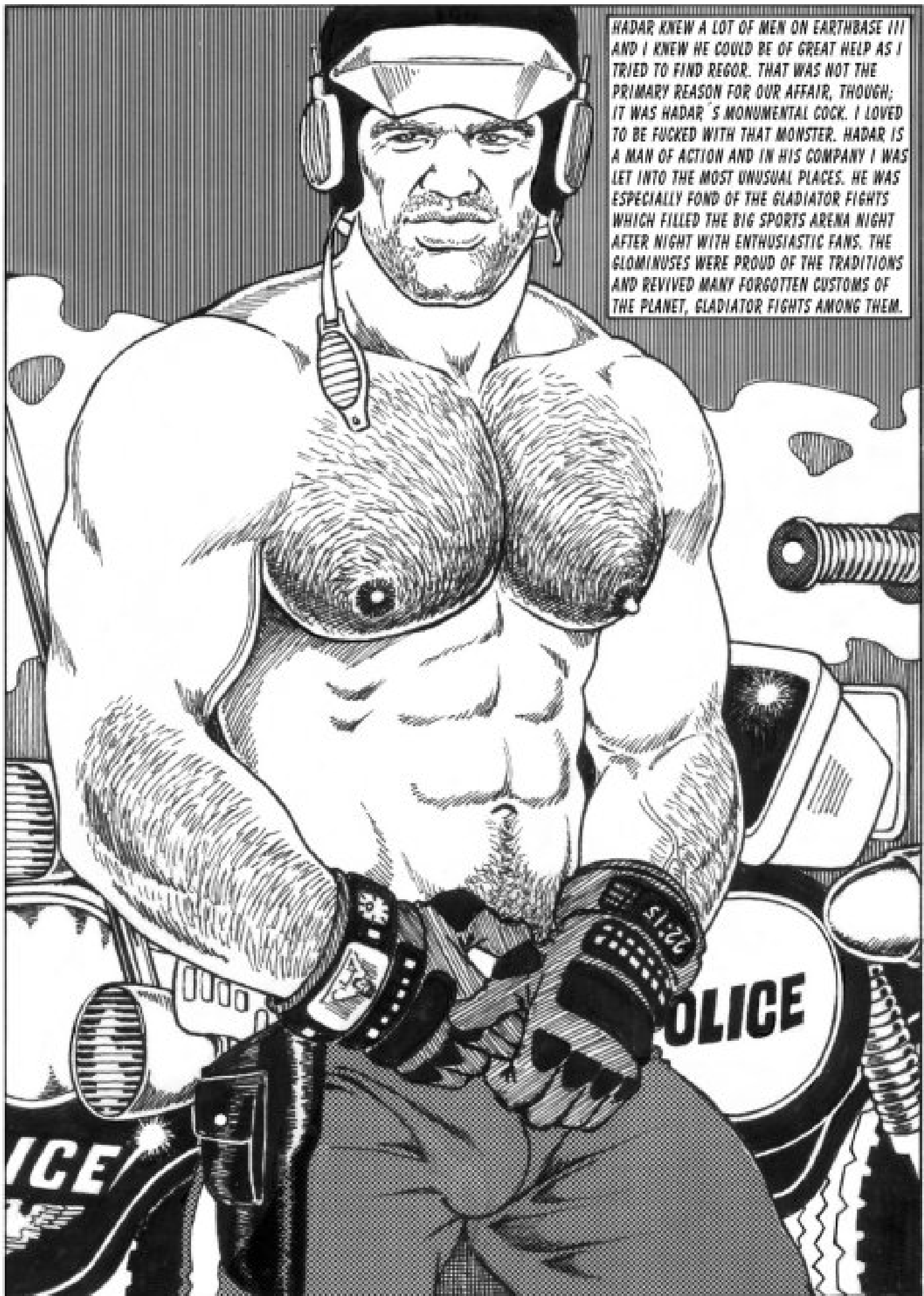
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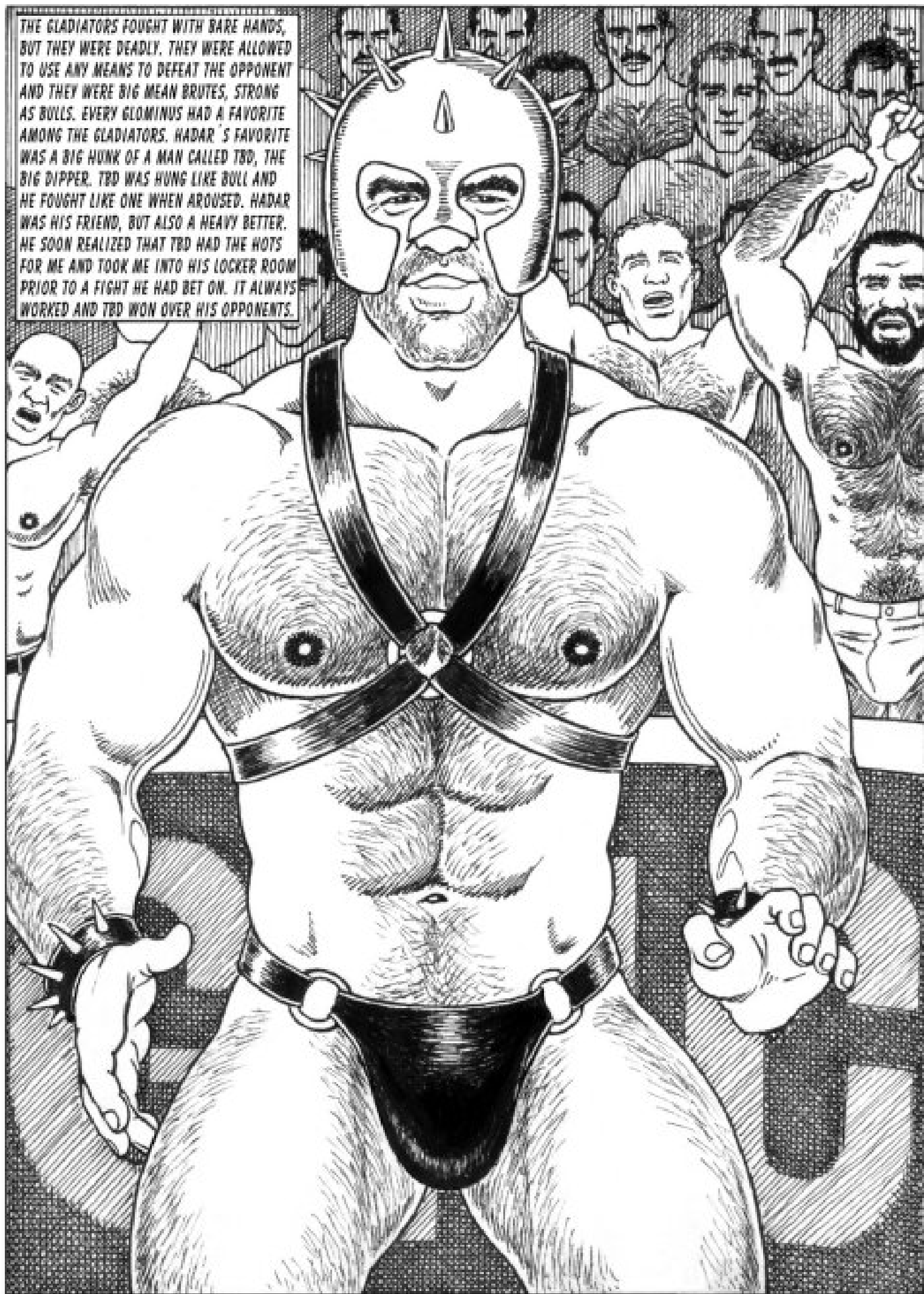
HADAR KEPT HIS WORD AND THE FOLLOWING NIGHT HE WAS WAITING FOR ME OUTSIDE BBC. HE TOOK ME TO THE HOUSE WHERE THE COPS LIVED AND YES, HE FUCKED ME LIKE I HAD NEVER BEEN FUCKED BEFORE. WHAT EVER MY POSITION WAS HIS ENORMOUS COCK ALWAYS FOUND THE TARGET AND WITH UTMOST EASE IT PENETRATED ME FULLY. HIS ENDURANCE WAS PHENOMENAL AND HE WAS READY TO GO FOREVER. FOR A BOY LIKE ME HADAR WAS A PERFECT MATCH AND WE KEPT SEEING EACH OTHER EVEN THOUGH HADAR HAD TO LEAD ME IN AND OUT OF THE BUILDING BECAUSE OF HIS HORNY PALS.



HADAR KNEW A LOT OF MEN ON EARTHBASE III AND I KNEW HE COULD BE OF GREAT HELP AS I TRIED TO FIND REGOR. THAT WAS NOT THE PRIMARY REASON FOR OUR AFFAIR, THOUGH; IT WAS HADAR'S MONUMENTAL COCK. I LOVED TO BE FUCKED WITH THAT MONSTER. HADAR IS A MAN OF ACTION AND IN HIS COMPANY I WAS LET INTO THE MOST UNUSUAL PLACES. HE WAS ESPECIALLY FOND OF THE GLADIATOR FIGHTS WHICH FILLED THE BIG SPORTS ARENA NIGHT AFTER NIGHT WITH ENTHUSIASTIC FANS. THE GLOMINUSES WERE PROUD OF THE TRADITIONS AND REVIVED MANY FORGOTTEN CUSTOMS OF THE PLANET, GLADIATOR FIGHTS AMONG THEM.



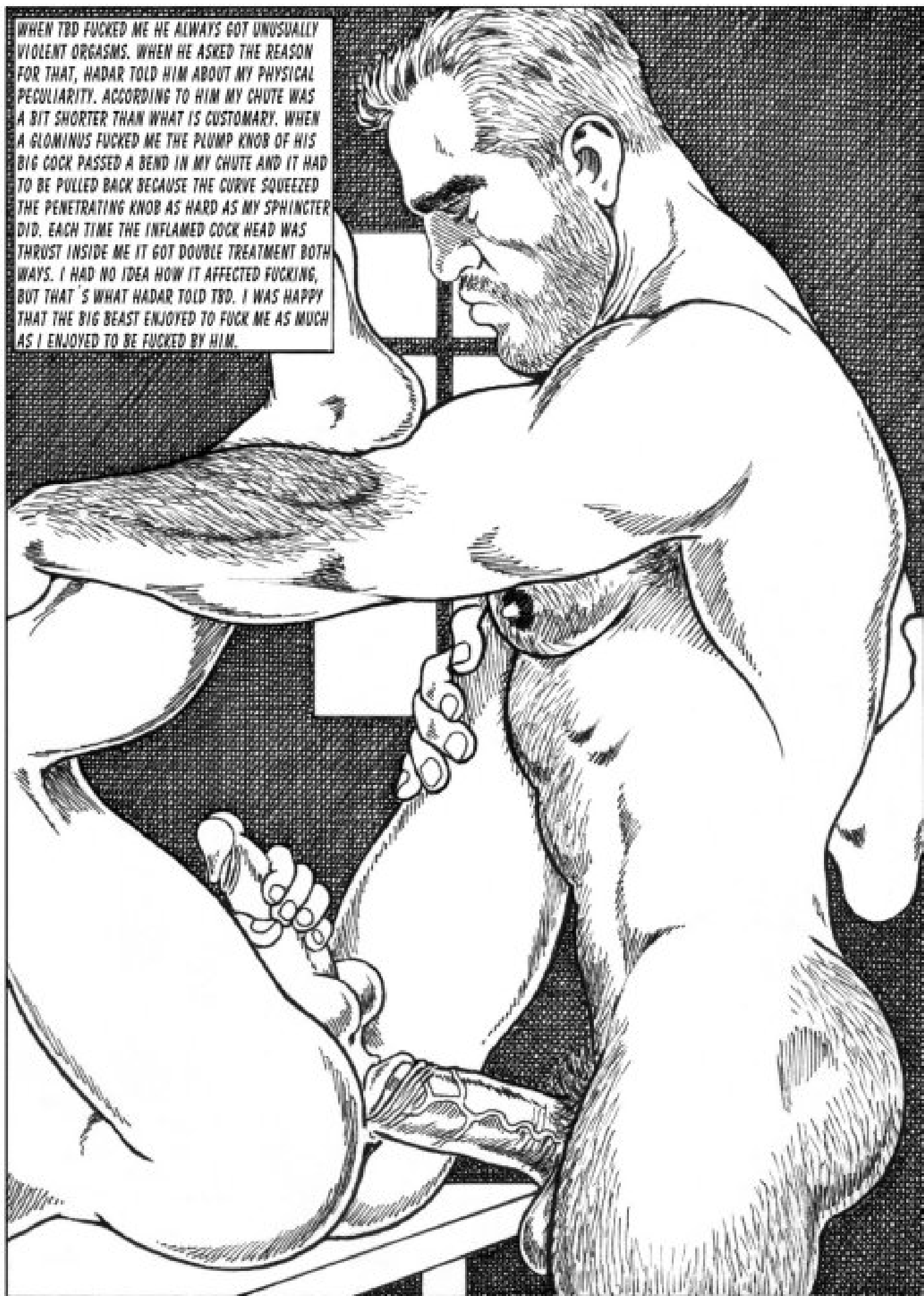
THE GLADIATORS FOUGHT WITH BARE HANDS, BUT THEY WERE DEADLY. THEY WERE ALLOWED TO USE ANY MEANS TO DEFEAT THE OPPONENT AND THEY WERE BIG MEAN BRUTES, STRONG AS BULLS. EVERY GLOMINUS HAD A FAVORITE AMONG THE GLADIATORS. HADAR'S FAVORITE WAS A BIG HUNK OF A MAN CALLED TBD, THE BIG DIPPER. TBD WAS HUNG LIKE BULL AND HE FOUGHT LIKE ONE WHEN AROUSED. HADAR WAS HIS FRIEND, BUT ALSO A HEAVY BETTER. HE SOON REALIZED THAT TBD HAD THE HOTS FOR ME AND TOOK ME INTO HIS LOCKER ROOM PRIOR TO A FIGHT HE HAD BET ON. IT ALWAYS WORKED AND TBD WON OVER HIS OPPONENTS.



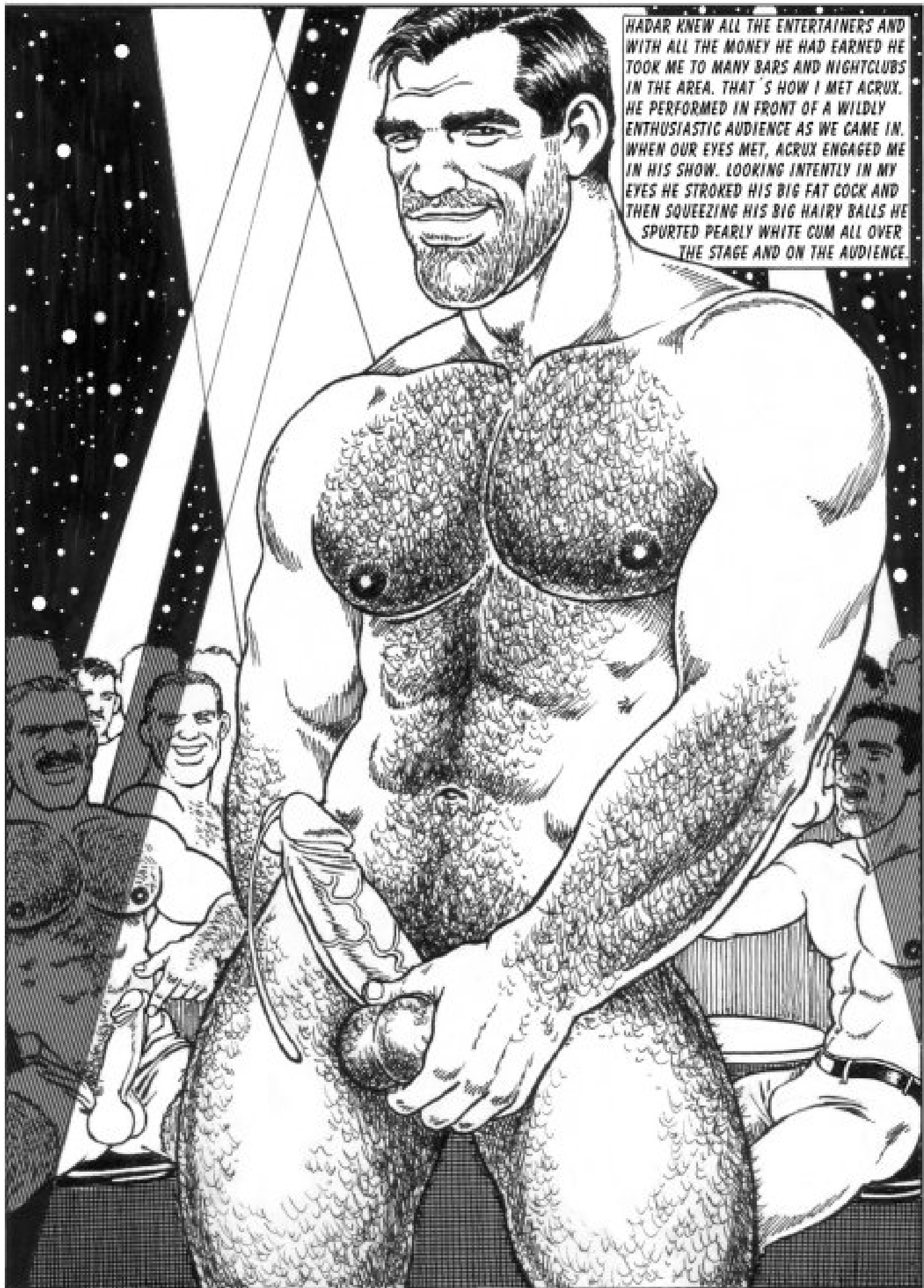
HADAR WANTED TBD WORKED INTO A SEXUAL FRENZY, BUT NOT ALLOWED TO CUM. HADAR GUARDED US LIKE A HAWK READY TO CUT IN AT THE FIRST SIGNS OF APPROACHING CLIMAX WHILE I WORKED TBD INTO PEAK CONDITION. HE REQUIRED A SLIGHTLY STRONGER STIMULUS EACH TIME AND SOON I WAS FORCED TO EAT HIS MASSIVE MEAT RAVENOUSLY IN ORDER TO REACH OUR GOAL. AS A RESULT OF ALL THIS THE BIG DIPPER WENT TO THE ARENA READY TO KILL TO GET WHAT HE WANTED AND HE ALSO GOT IT. HE WAS NEVER DEFEATED AND HADAR MADE A LOT OF MONEY ON THAT. TO KEEP TBD HAPPY, HADAR HAD TO LET HIM FUCK ME AND THAT'S HOW I LEARNED ABOUT MY SPECIAL GIFT.



WHEN TBD FUCKED ME HE ALWAYS GOT UNUSUALLY VIOLENT ORGASMS. WHEN HE ASKED THE REASON FOR THAT, HADAR TOLD HIM ABOUT MY PHYSICAL PECULIARITY. ACCORDING TO HIM MY CHUTE WAS A BIT SHORTER THAN WHAT IS CUSTOMARY. WHEN A GLOMINUS FUCKED ME THE PLUMP KNOB OF HIS BIG COCK PASSED A BEND IN MY CHUTE AND IT HAD TO BE PULLED BACK BECAUSE THE CURVE SQUEEZED THE PENETRATING KNOB AS HARD AS MY SPHINCTER DID. EACH TIME THE INFLAMED COCK HEAD WAS THRUST INSIDE ME IT GOT DOUBLE TREATMENT BOTH WAYS. I HAD NO IDEA HOW IT AFFECTED FUCKING, BUT THAT'S WHAT HADAR TOLD TBD. I WAS HAPPY THAT THE BIG BEAST ENJOYED TO FUCK ME AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED TO BE FUCKED BY HIM.

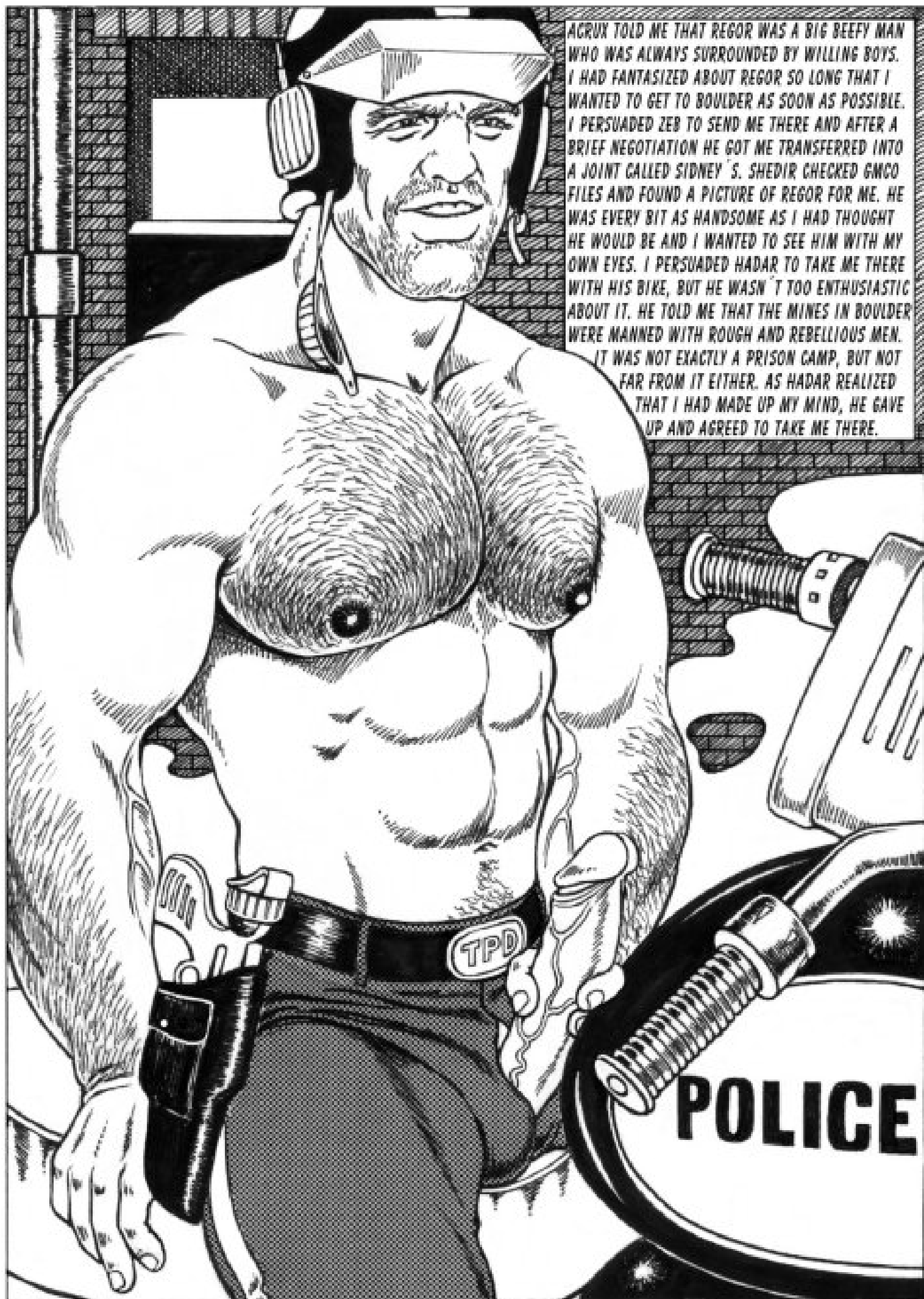


HADAR KNEW ALL THE ENTERTAINERS AND WITH ALL THE MONEY HE HAD EARNED HE TOOK ME TO MANY BARS AND NIGHTCLUBS IN THE AREA. THAT'S HOW I MET ACRUX. HE PERFORMED IN FRONT OF A WILDLY ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE AS WE CAME IN. WHEN OUR EYES MET, ACRUX ENGAGED ME IN HIS SHOW. LOOKING INTENTLY IN MY EYES HE STROKED HIS BIG FAT COCK AND THEN SQUEEZING HIS BIG HAIRY BALLS HE SPURTED PEARLY WHITE CUM ALL OVER THE STAGE AND ON THE AUDIENCE.





TBD WAS NOT THE ONLY GLOMINUS WHO WAS USED TO GETTING WHAT HE WANTED. A BIG BRAWNY USHER TOOK HADAR TO SEE THE MANAGER AND HURRIED ME BACKSTAGE. AS UNSUSPECTING HADAR HAD A CHAT WITH HIS PAL, ACRUX AND THE BIG USHER FUCKED ME FIERCELY BACKSTAGE. I WAS STILL WEAK BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE IN GRAVITY, BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE RESISTED THESE HUNKS ANYWAY. THE ENTERTAINERS TRAVELED FROM ONE MINING COMMUNITY TO ANOTHER AND MET A LOT OF MEN. IT TURNED OUT THAT NOT ONLY HAD ACRUX SEEN REGOR RECENTLY, BUT HE ALSO KNEW WHERE HE WAS NOW. REGOR WORKED IN A GHOST TOWN CALLED BOULDER, NOT FAR FROM EARTHBASE III.



ACRUX TOLD ME THAT REGOR WAS A BIG BEEFY MAN WHO WAS ALWAYS SURROUNDED BY WILLING BOYS. I HAD FANTASIZED ABOUT REGOR SO LONG THAT I WANTED TO GET TO BOULDER AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I PERSUADED ZEB TO SEND ME THERE AND AFTER A BRIEF NEGOTIATION HE GOT ME TRANSFERRED INTO A JOINT CALLED SIDNEY'S. SHEDIR CHECKED GMCO FILES AND FOUND A PICTURE OF REGOR FOR ME. HE WAS EVERY BIT AS HANDSOME AS I HAD THOUGHT HE WOULD BE AND I WANTED TO SEE HIM WITH MY OWN EYES. I PERSUADED HADAR TO TAKE ME THERE WITH HIS BIKE, BUT HE WASN'T TOO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT IT. HE TOLD ME THAT THE MINES IN BOULDER WERE MANNED WITH ROUGH AND REBELLIOUS MEN. IT WAS NOT EXACTLY A PRISON CAMP, BUT NOT FAR FROM IT EITHER. AS HADAR REALIZED THAT I HAD MADE UP MY MIND, HE GAVE UP AND AGREED TO TAKE ME THERE.

**POLICE**

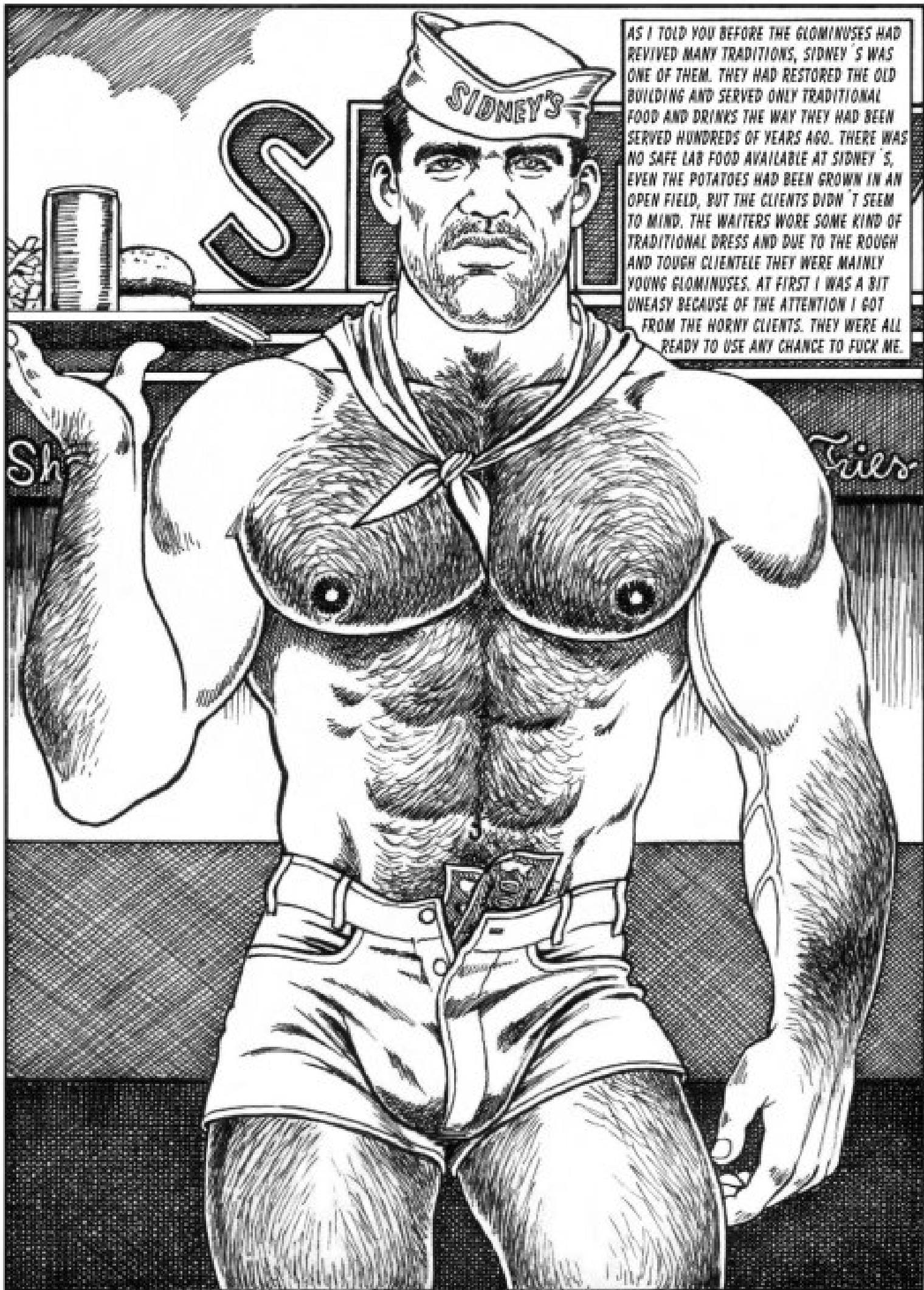


I BECAME MORE HESITANT AS WE APPROACHED BOULDER. THE PLACE LOOKED RUN DOWN AND GLOOMY. ALL THE BUILDINGS HAD BEEN BUILT BEFORE THE PLANET WAS EVACUATED AND THEY WERE IN GHASTLY CONDITION. HAD HADAR NOT BEEN WITH ME, I WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND MY WAY THERE. GROUPS OF BIG AND MUSCULAR GLOMINUSES TRIED TO STOP US ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS, BUT HADAR TOOK ME SAFELY TO A SHABBY ROOMING HOUSE WHERE I WAS GOING TO BE LODGED. I DIDN'T KNOW ANYBODY THERE AND THERE WASN'T ANYBODY WELCOMING ME EITHER. HADAR GOT ME A KEYCARD AND I WAS VERY HAPPY WHEN HE DECIDED TO STAY WITH ME OVERNIGHT. WE FUCKED ALL NIGHT AS IF THERE WAS NO TOMORROW AND I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING IN A BRAVE MOOD.



WHEN HADAR AND I SAID OUR GOODBYES IT WAS A HIGHLY EMOTIONAL MOMENT. I HAD ONLY BEEN ON THE PLANET EARTH FOR A SHORT WHILE, BUT I ALREADY HAD MANY FRIENDS. I KNEW I COULD ALWAYS TRUST HADAR AS I FONDLED AN ORGAN OF HIS WHICH IS QUITE INCAPABLE OF LYING AND IT PROMISED ME HIS FULL SUPPORT, COME WHAT MAY. HE MADE ME PROMISE TO KEEP IN TOUCH AND IF THERE WAS ANYTHING BOTHERING ME I COULD ALWAYS CONTACT HIM VIA MICROCOM ANY TIME I NEEDED HELP. WITH MIXED FEELINGS I WATCHED HIM START THE BIKE AND DRIVE OFF, BUT I WAS SOON EAGER TO SEE WHAT MY NEW LOCATION HAD TO OFFER FOR A LUSTY BOY.





AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE THE GLOMINUSES HAD REVIVED MANY TRADITIONS, SIDNEY'S WAS ONE OF THEM. THEY HAD RESTORED THE OLD BUILDING AND SERVED ONLY TRADITIONAL FOOD AND DRINKS THE WAY THEY HAD BEEN SERVED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO. THERE WAS NO SAFE LAB FOOD AVAILABLE AT SIDNEY'S, EVEN THE POTATOES HAD BEEN GROWN IN AN OPEN FIELD, BUT THE CLIENTS DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND. THE WAITERS WORE SOME KIND OF TRADITIONAL DRESS AND DUE TO THE ROUGH AND TOUGH CLIENTELE THEY WERE MAINLY YOUNG GLOMINUSES. AT FIRST I WAS A BIT UNEASY BECAUSE OF THE ATTENTION I GOT FROM THE HORNY CLIENTS. THEY WERE ALL READY TO USE ANY CHANCE TO FUCK ME.

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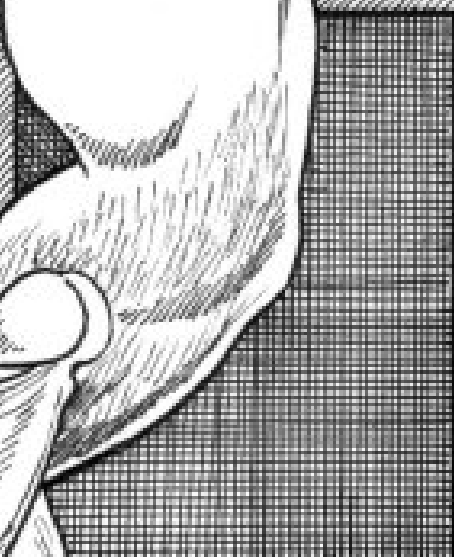
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SIDNEY'S WAS SURROUNDED BY AUTOMOBILES WHICH I HAD ONLY SEEN IN HISTORY BOOKS. BEFORE PERSONAL JETS PEOPLE CAME TO THE RESTAURANT IN THESE FUNNY VEHICLES AND FOR THE SAKE OF HISTORIC AUTHENTICITY THE CLIENTS WERE SEATED IN THEM FOR DINING. THESE BIG STUDS ATE ANIMAL MEAT AND THE ANIMALS WERE GROWN LIKE WILD BEASTS OUT IN THE OPEN. THE FOOD LOOKED SLOPPY AND ALL TOO NOURISHING COMPARED TO THE NEAT LAB FOOD AND IT MUST HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE EXTREME HORNYNES OF THE CLIENTS. AT CLOSING TIME SIDNEY'S SWARMED WITH SEX IN ANY IMAGINABLE WAY AND THE CARS SMELLED OF CUM AND HOT CROTCHES.

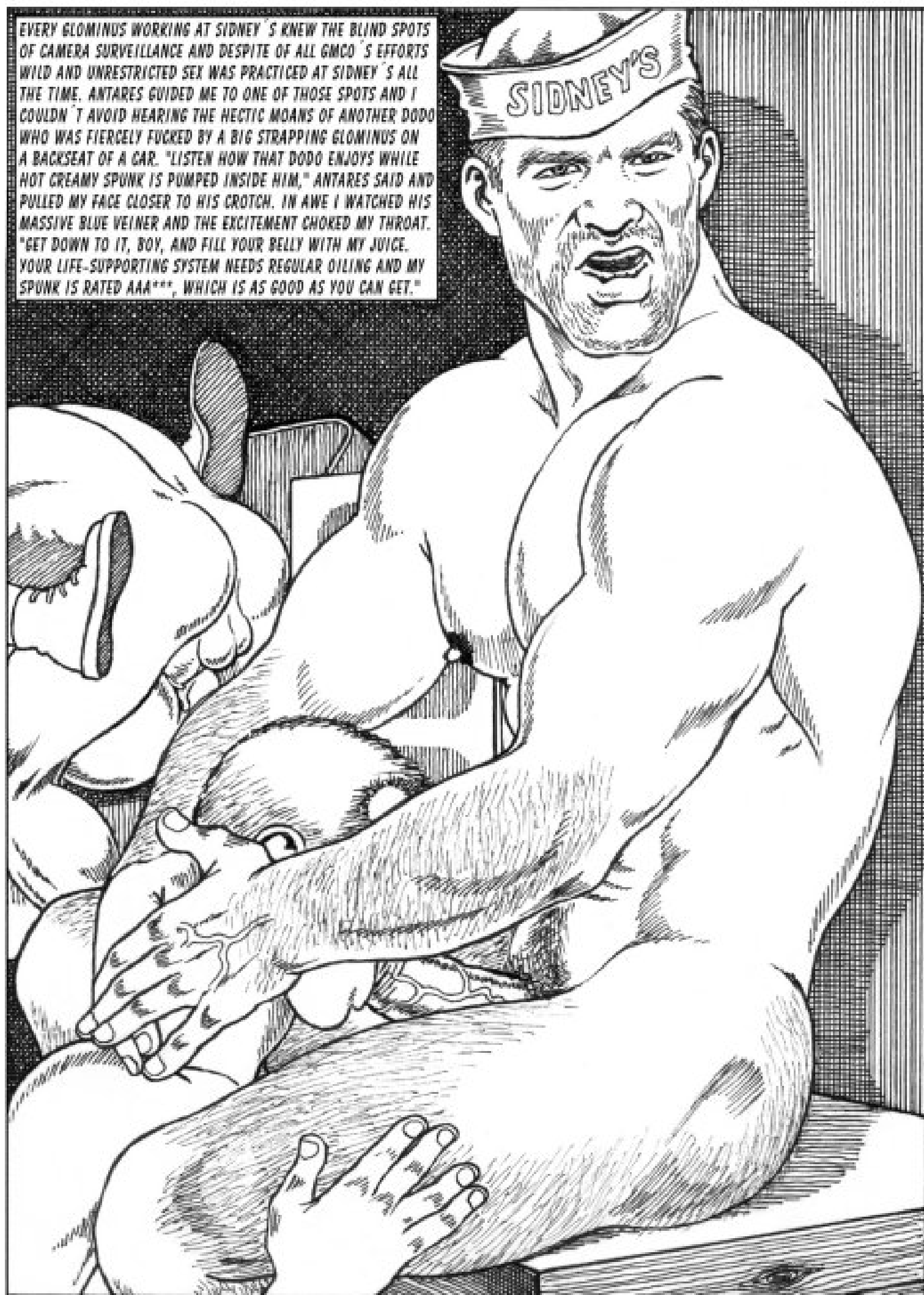


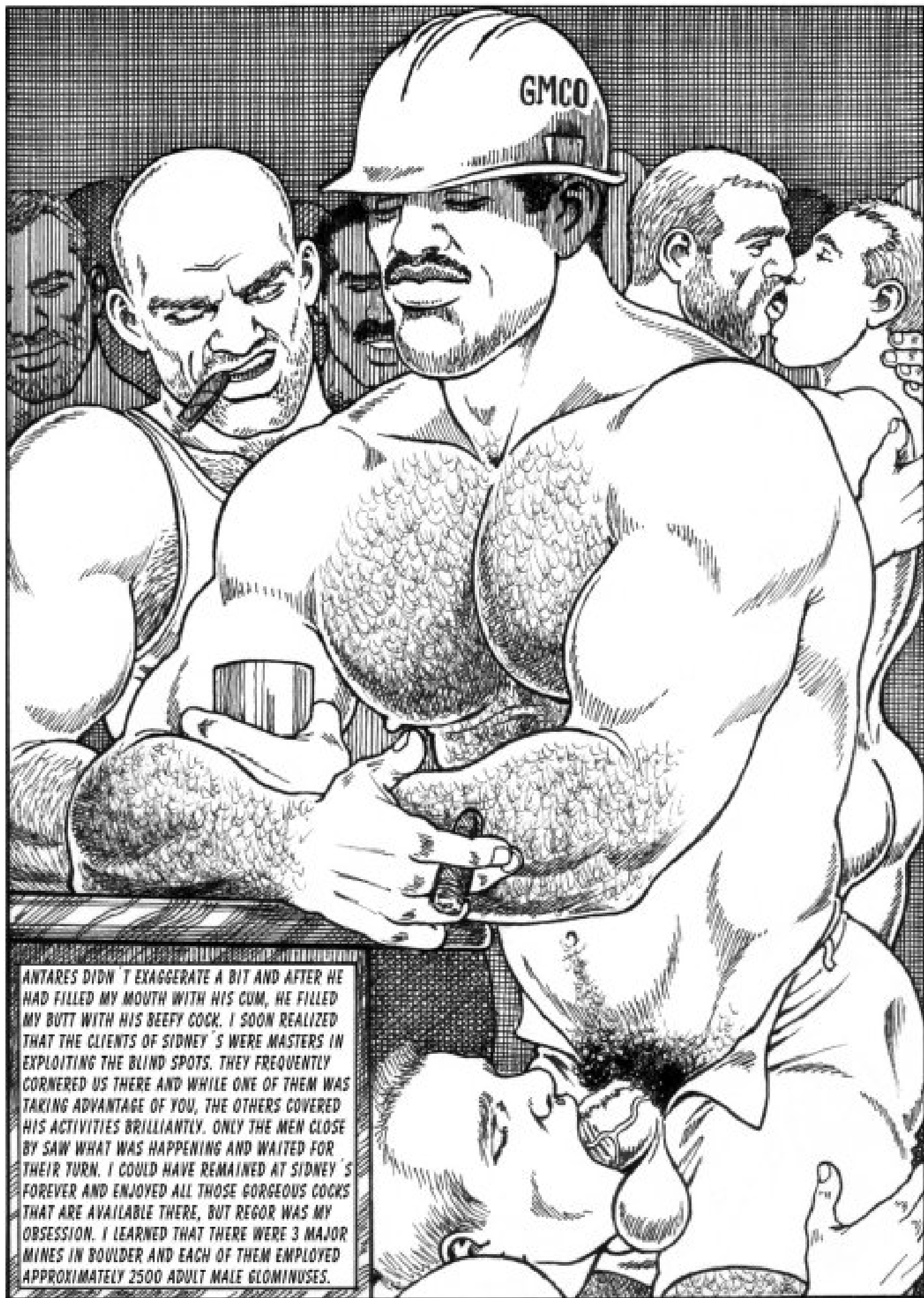
SINCE I WAS THE NEW BOY AT SIDNEY'S IT WAS MY DUTY TO CLEAN THE SLICK VINYL SEATS OF THE CARS AT CLOSING TIME. ALTHOUGH MANY CLIENTS WERE ONLY WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT, THE FIRST TO FUCK ME WAS ANOTHER WAITER. I HAD NOTICED THAT ANTARES FOLLOWED ME WITH HIS EYES, BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS CHECKING MY WORK UNTIL A FEW HOURS LATER I WAS CLEANING THE SEATS AND SAW HIM STANDING BUCK NAKED BEHIND ME. "YOU DODOS HAVE DIFFICULTIES EATING MEAT? I HAVE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING THAT WILL LITERALLY MELT IN YOUR MOUTH," HE SAID POINTING AT HIS MASSIVE COCK. DESPITE OF HIS NUDITY ANTARES MANAGED TO LOOK ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS WITH HIS TOOL.

FR



EVERY GLOMINDS WORKING AT SIDNEY'S KNEW THE BLIND SPOTS OF CAMERA SURVEILLANCE AND DESPITE OF ALL GMCO'S EFFORTS WILD AND UNRESTRICTED SEX WAS PRACTICED AT SIDNEY'S ALL THE TIME. ANTARES GUIDED ME TO ONE OF THOSE SPOTS AND I COULDN'T AVOID HEARING THE HECTIC MOANS OF ANOTHER DODO WHO WAS FIERCELY FUCKED BY A BIG STRAPPING GLOMINDS ON A BACKSEAT OF A CAR. "LISTEN HOW THAT DODO ENJOYS WHILE HOT CREAMY SPUNK IS PUMPED INSIDE HIM," ANTARES SAID AND PULLED MY FACE CLOSER TO HIS CROTCH. IN AWE I WATCHED HIS MASSIVE BLUE VEINER AND THE EXCITEMENT CHOKED MY THROAT. "GET DOWN TO IT, BOY, AND FILL YOUR BELLY WITH MY JUICE. YOUR LIFE-SUPPORTING SYSTEM NEEDS REGULAR OILING AND MY SPUNK IS RATED AAA\*\*\*, WHICH IS AS GOOD AS YOU CAN GET."





ANTARES DIDN'T EXAGGERATE A BIT AND AFTER HE HAD FILLED MY MOUTH WITH HIS CUM, HE FILLED MY BUTT WITH HIS BEEFY COCK. I SOON REALIZED THAT THE CLIENTS OF SIDNEY'S WERE MASTERS IN EXPLOITING THE BLIND SPOTS. THEY FREQUENTLY CORNERED US THERE AND WHILE ONE OF THEM WAS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOU, THE OTHERS COVERED HIS ACTIVITIES BRILLIANTLY. ONLY THE MEN CLOSE BY SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING AND WAITED FOR THEIR TURN. I COULD HAVE REMAINED AT SIDNEY'S FOREVER AND ENJOYED ALL THOSE GORGEOUS COCKS THAT ARE AVAILABLE THERE, BUT REGOR WAS MY OBSESSION. I LEARNED THAT THERE WERE 3 MAJOR MINES IN BOULDER AND EACH OF THEM EMPLOYED APPROXIMATELY 2500 ADULT MALE GLOMINUSES.

CASTOR WORKED AT THE BAR AND HE BECAME MY PROTECTOR. HE FORCED ME TO EAT THE FOOD THAT WAS SERVED AT SIDNEY'S. CASTOR EXPLAINED THAT A LOT OF ESTROGEN WAS USED IN PRODUCTION OF LAB FOOD AND HOW IT WORKED IN MY BODY. "YOU DON'T NEED THAT STUFF. THE EXCESSIVE USE OF ESTROGEN IS THE PRIMARY PROBLEM WITH DODOS. LOOK AT US. WE WOULD SOON BE AS WEAK AS YOU IF WE WERE FED WITH ESTROGEN. WHAT YOUR BODY NEEDS, MY BOY, IS A HEFTY SHOT OF TESTOSTERONE DAILY," CASTOR SAID AND MADE ME DRINK A GLASS OF HIS CREAMY PEARLY-WHITE CUM EVERY DAY.

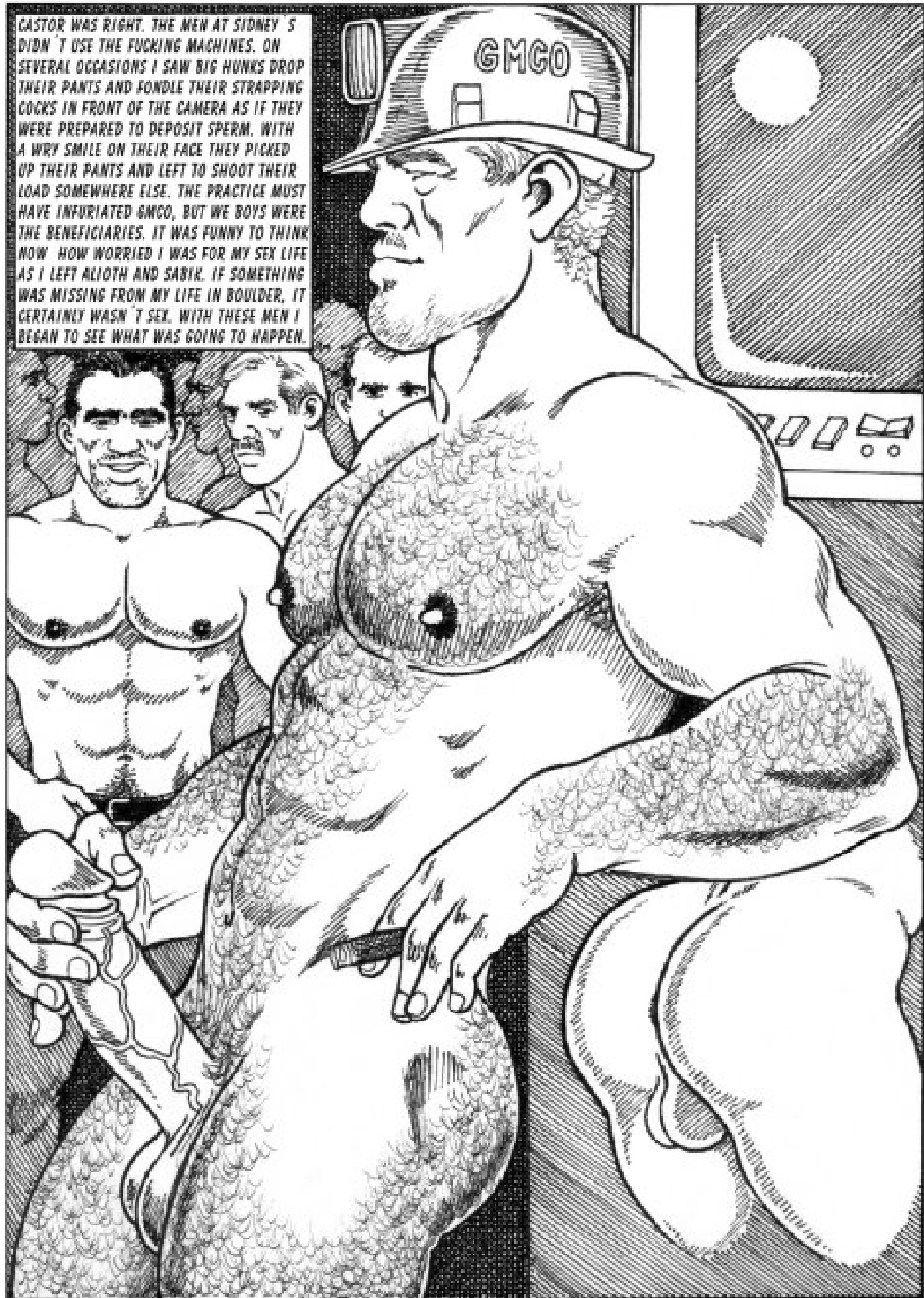


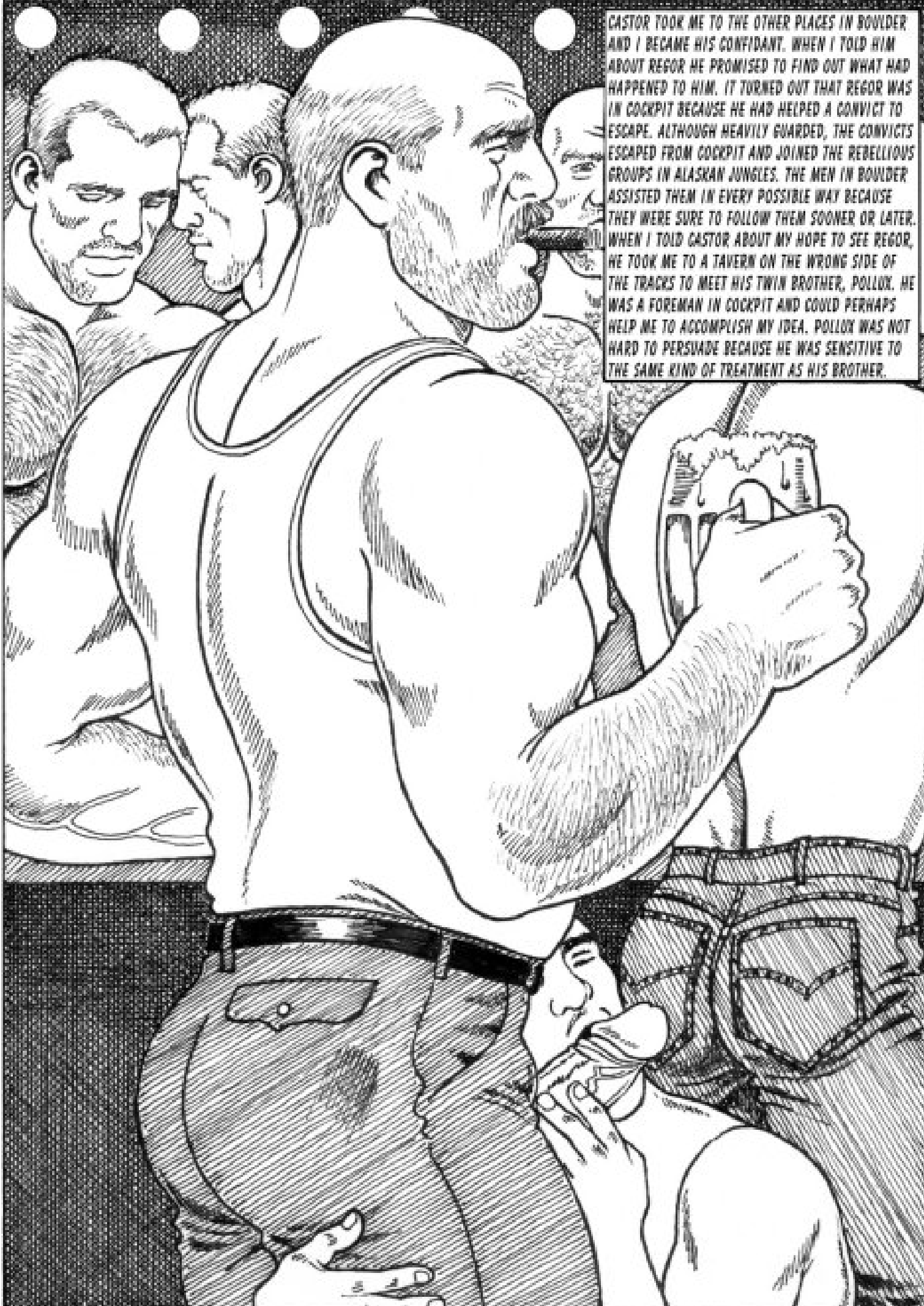


NOT ENOUGH WITH THAT, THOUGH. CASTOR WAS ASSURED THAT I NEEDED AS MUCH TESTOSTERONE AS I COULD POSSIBLY GET TO HEAL THE DAMAGES CAUSED BY ESTROGEN RICH FOOD. UNSELFISHLY AND GENEROUSLY HE FILLED ME WITH HIS THICK CUM EVERY DAY. IT USUALLY HAPPENED DURING THE LUNCHEBREAK AND CASTOR USED THE TRUNK LID FOR COVERING OUR ACTIVITIES. I ASKED WHY HE DIDN'T DEPOSIT ANY OF HIS CUM FOR GMCO. "BECAUSE I AM A MAN, NOT A COW. EVERY DROP OF OUR SEMEN IS USED AGAINST US AND A REAL GLOMINUS SHOULDN'T GIVE ANY OF IT TO GMCO. YOU MIGHT HAVE NOTICED THAT NOBODY USES THE FUCKING MACHINES AT SIDNEY'S. THE ONLY REASON WE DON'T FUCK RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS IS THAT YOU WILL END UP IN COCKPIT." COCKPIT IS A NOTORIOUS MINE IN BOULDER AND THE MEN THERE ARE PRACTICALLY PRISONERS. WE ONLY SAW THEM IN GLADIATOR FIGHTS.

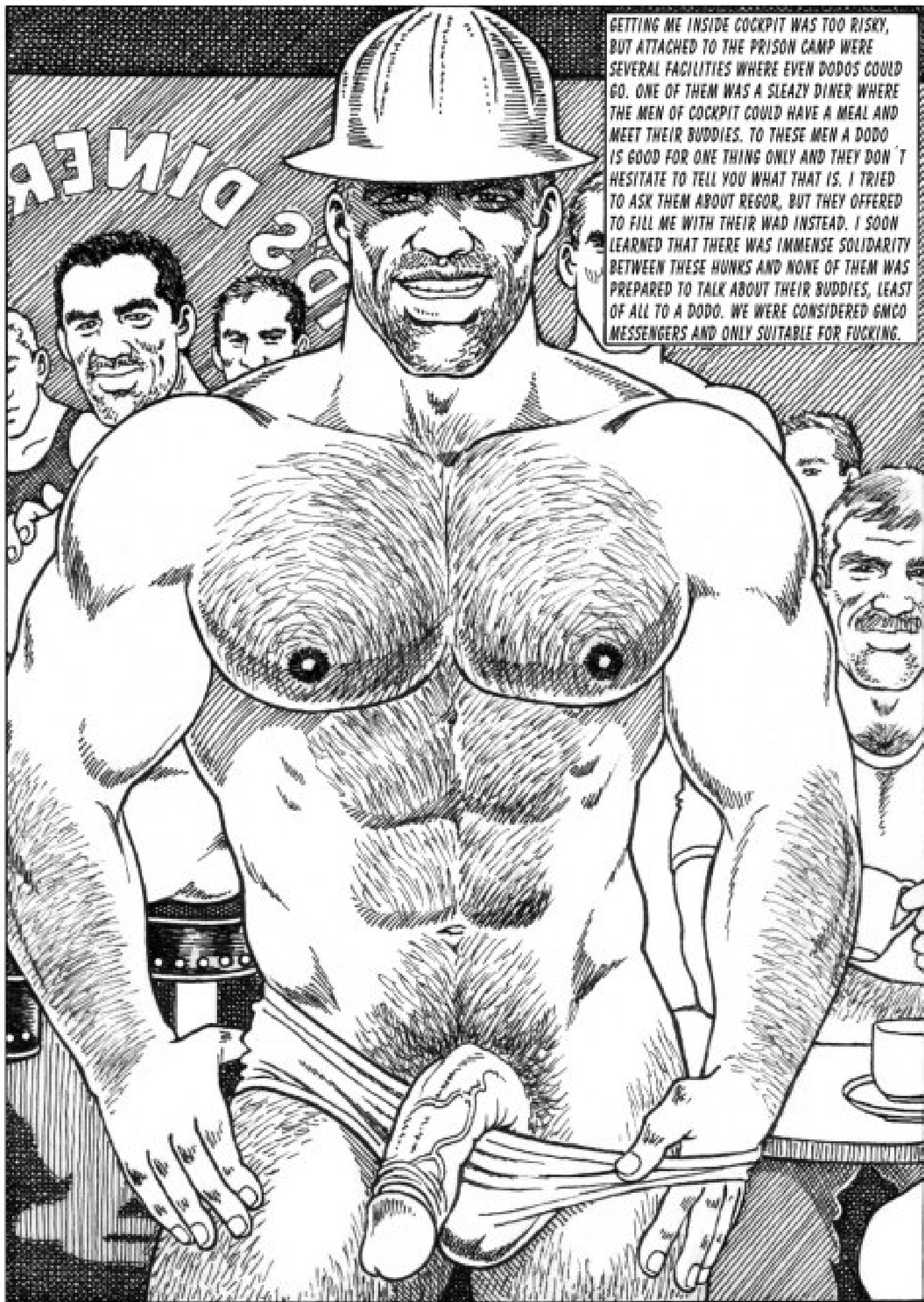


CASTOR WAS RIGHT. THE MEN AT SIDNEY'S DIDN'T USE THE FUCKING MACHINES. ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS I SAW BIG HUNKS DROP THEIR PANTS AND FONDLE THEIR STRAPPING COCKS IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA AS IF THEY WERE PREPARED TO DEPOSIT SPERM. WITH A WRY SMILE ON THEIR FACE THEY PICKED UP THEIR PANTS AND LEFT TO SHOOT THEIR LOAD SOMEWHERE ELSE. THE PRACTICE MUST HAVE INFURIATED GMCO, BUT WE BOYS WERE THE BENEFICIARIES. IT WAS FUNNY TO THINK NOW HOW WORRIED I WAS FOR MY SEX LIFE AS I LEFT ALIOTH AND SABIK. IF SOMETHING WAS MISSING FROM MY LIFE IN BOULDER, IT CERTAINLY WASN'T SEX. WITH THESE MEN I BEGAN TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.





CASTOR TOOK ME TO THE OTHER PLACES IN BOULDER AND I BECAME HIS CONFIDANT. WHEN I TOLD HIM ABOUT REGOR HE PROMISED TO FIND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM. IT TURNED OUT THAT REGOR WAS IN COCKPIT BECAUSE HE HAD HELPED A CONVICT TO ESCAPE. ALTHOUGH HEAVILY GUARDED, THE CONVICTS ESCAPED FROM COCKPIT AND JOINED THE REBELLIOUS GROUPS IN ALASKAN JUNGLES. THE MEN IN BOULDER ASSISTED THEM IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY BECAUSE THEY WERE SURE TO FOLLOW THEM SOONER OR LATER. WHEN I TOLD CASTOR ABOUT MY HOPE TO SEE REGOR, HE TOOK ME TO A TAVERN ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS TO MEET HIS TWIN BROTHER, POLLUX. HE WAS A FOREMAN IN COCKPIT AND COULD PERHAPS HELP ME TO ACCOMPLISH MY IDEA. POLLUX WAS NOT HARD TO PERSUADE BECAUSE HE WAS SENSITIVE TO THE SAME KIND OF TREATMENT AS HIS BROTHER.

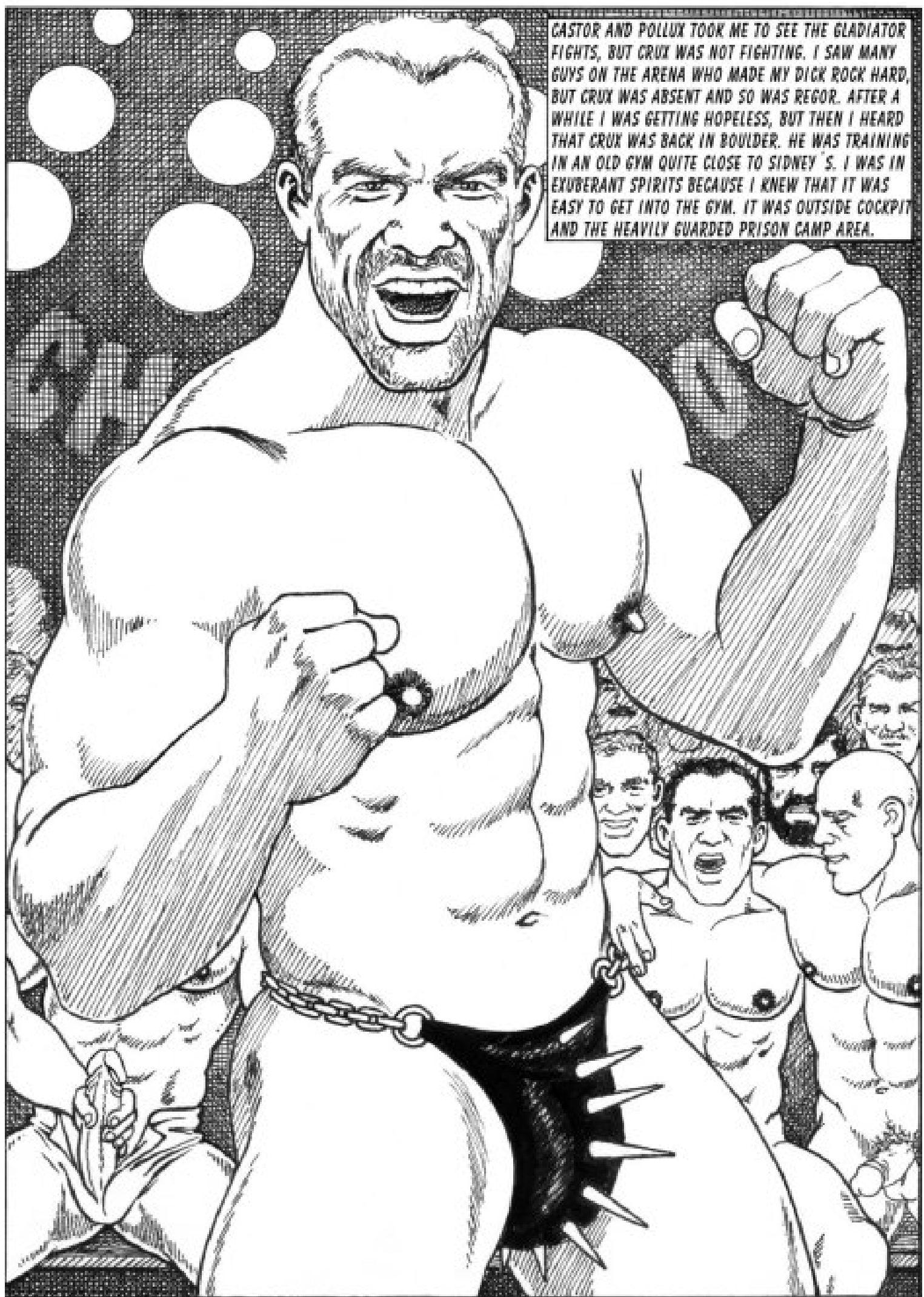


GETTING ME INSIDE COCKPIT WAS TOO RISKY, BUT ATTACHED TO THE PRISON CAMP WERE SEVERAL FACILITIES WHERE EVEN DODOS COULD GO. ONE OF THEM WAS A SLEAZY DINER WHERE THE MEN OF COCKPIT COULD HAVE A MEAL AND MEET THEIR BUDDIES. TO THESE MEN A DODO IS GOOD FOR ONE THING ONLY AND THEY DON'T HESITATE TO TELL YOU WHAT THAT IS. I TRIED TO ASK THEM ABOUT REGOR, BUT THEY OFFERED TO FILL ME WITH THEIR WAD INSTEAD. I SOON LEARNED THAT THERE WAS IMMENSE SOLIDARITY BETWEEN THESE HUNKS AND NONE OF THEM WAS PREPARED TO TALK ABOUT THEIR BUDDIES, LEAST OF ALL TO A DODO. WE WERE CONSIDERED GUNCO MESSENGERS AND ONLY SUITABLE FOR FUCKING.

THERE WERE SO MANY HORNY MEN IN THE DINER THAT TO LET YOURSELF TO BE FUCKED THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN SUICIDAL. NEXT TO THE DINER WAS AN OLD MOVIE THEATER WHERE THEY SHOWED FEELIES TO EASE TENSION AMONG THE MINERS. THE SEATS WERE EQUIPPED WITH THE ELECTRONIC SENSORS WHICH TRANSMITTED THE PHYSICAL SENSATIONS OF THE ACTORS TO THE BODY OF THE VIEWER. YOU MIGHT THINK THAT MY EXPERTISE IN COCKSUCKING COMBINED WITH THE ELECTRONIC SENSATIONS OF THE FILM WOULD HAVE MADE THESE MEN WILLING TO HELP ME, BUT AFTER SWALLOWING TONS OF CUM I AM SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU. ALL I WAS ABLE TO ACHIEVE WAS THE INFORMATION THAT REGOR WAS A CLOSE BUDDY OF A GLADIATOR CALLED CRUX. IF I FOUND CRUX, REGOR WOULDN'T BE FAR AWAY.



CASTOR AND POLLUX TOOK ME TO SEE THE GLADIATOR FIGHTS, BUT CRUX WAS NOT FIGHTING. I SAW MANY GUYS ON THE ARENA WHO MADE MY DICK ROCK HARD, BUT CRUX WAS ABSENT AND SO WAS REGOR. AFTER A WHILE I WAS GETTING HOPELESS, BUT THEN I HEARD THAT CRUX WAS BACK IN BOULDER. HE WAS TRAINING IN AN OLD GYM QUITE CLOSE TO SIDNEY'S. I WAS IN EXUBERANT SPIRITS BECAUSE I KNEW THAT IT WAS EASY TO GET INTO THE GYM. IT WAS OUTSIDE COCKPIT AND THE HEAVILY GUARDED PRISON CAMP AREA.



OF COURSE IT WASN'T THAT EASY. THE GLADIATORS ARE MEGA STARS AMONG THE GLOMINUSES AND CRUX WAS A GIGA STAR IN BOULDER. THE GYM IS GUARDED BY BIG STRONG STUDS WHO ARE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO FUCK THE UNINVITED VISITORS AND KICK THEM OUT AFTERWARDS. DURING THE NIGHT THE BUILDING WAS GUARDED BY ONE NIGHT WATCHMAN AND I FIGURED THAT MY CHANCES WITH HIM WERE MUCH BETTER. HE WAS WATCHING TV AS I SNEAKED IN AND HE MUST HAVE JERKED OFF A FEW TIMES BECAUSE HE ONLY RAPED ME ONCE BEFORE HE STARTED ASKING QUESTIONS. WHEN HE HEARD WHY I HAD SNEAKED IN HE BEGAN TO LAUGH. "YOU DODOS ARE FUNNY CREATURES," HE THEN SAID.



"DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY SONS REGOR HAS? IF ALL HIS SONS CAME LOOKING FOR HIM I WOULD BE FULLY OCCUPIED IN FUCKING THEM FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE. YOU ARE A NICE BOY, THOUGH, AND I THINK THAT CRUX IS GOING TO LIKE YOUR ASS. YOU MAY STAY IN THE LOCKER ROOM, BUT DON'T TELL ANYBODY THAT I LET YOU IN," HE SAID FUCKING ME AGAIN BEFORE HE LET ME GO. I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING TO A RUMPOS AS A BIG HULKING GLADIATOR RUSHED IN. "WHO ARE YOU?" HE SAID IN A ROARING VOICE AND LITERALLY TORE HIS CLOTHES OFF. I TOLD HIM WHO I WAS AND I SAW A FLICKER OF INTEREST IN HIS EYES AS I TOLD HIM MY STORY.





"WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT REGOR WANTS TO SEE YOU? YOU HAVE A BUBBLE BUTT NICE ENOUGH TO WAKE UP A DEAD MAN, BUT SO HAVE ALL HIS OTHER SONS. FUCKING YOU IS NO DIFFERENT FROM FUCKING THEM," CRUX SAID AND I WAS HIT HARD BY MY OWN STUPIDITY. I HADN'T TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION THE FACT THAT REGOR HAD SONS ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE. WHY WOULD I BE SO SPECIAL? CRUX SAW MY EMBARRASSMENT AND PUT HIS HAND ON MY SHOULDER. "THERE, THERE. I WAS A BIT HARSH WITH YOU. LET 'S FORGET IT."

FUCK

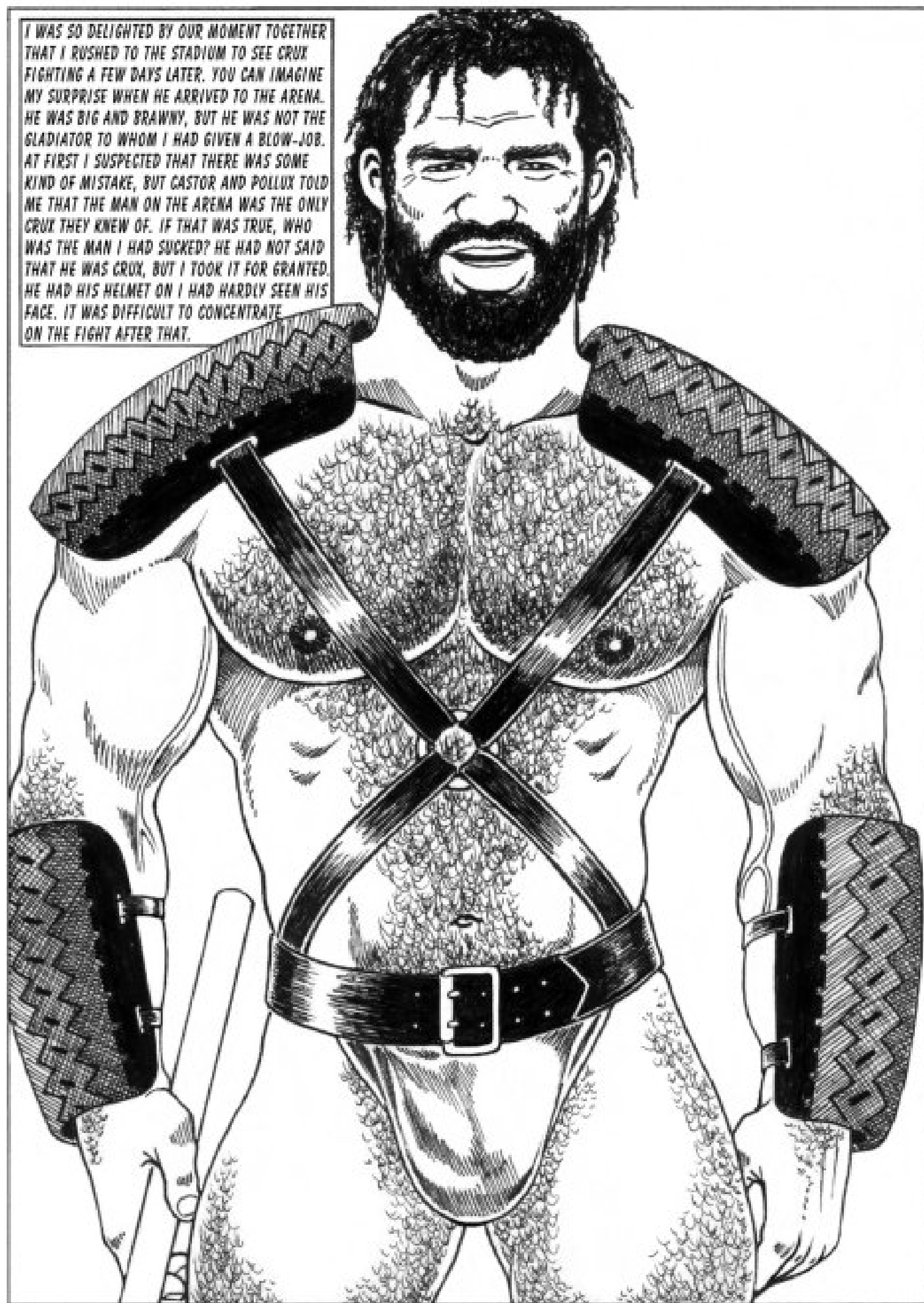
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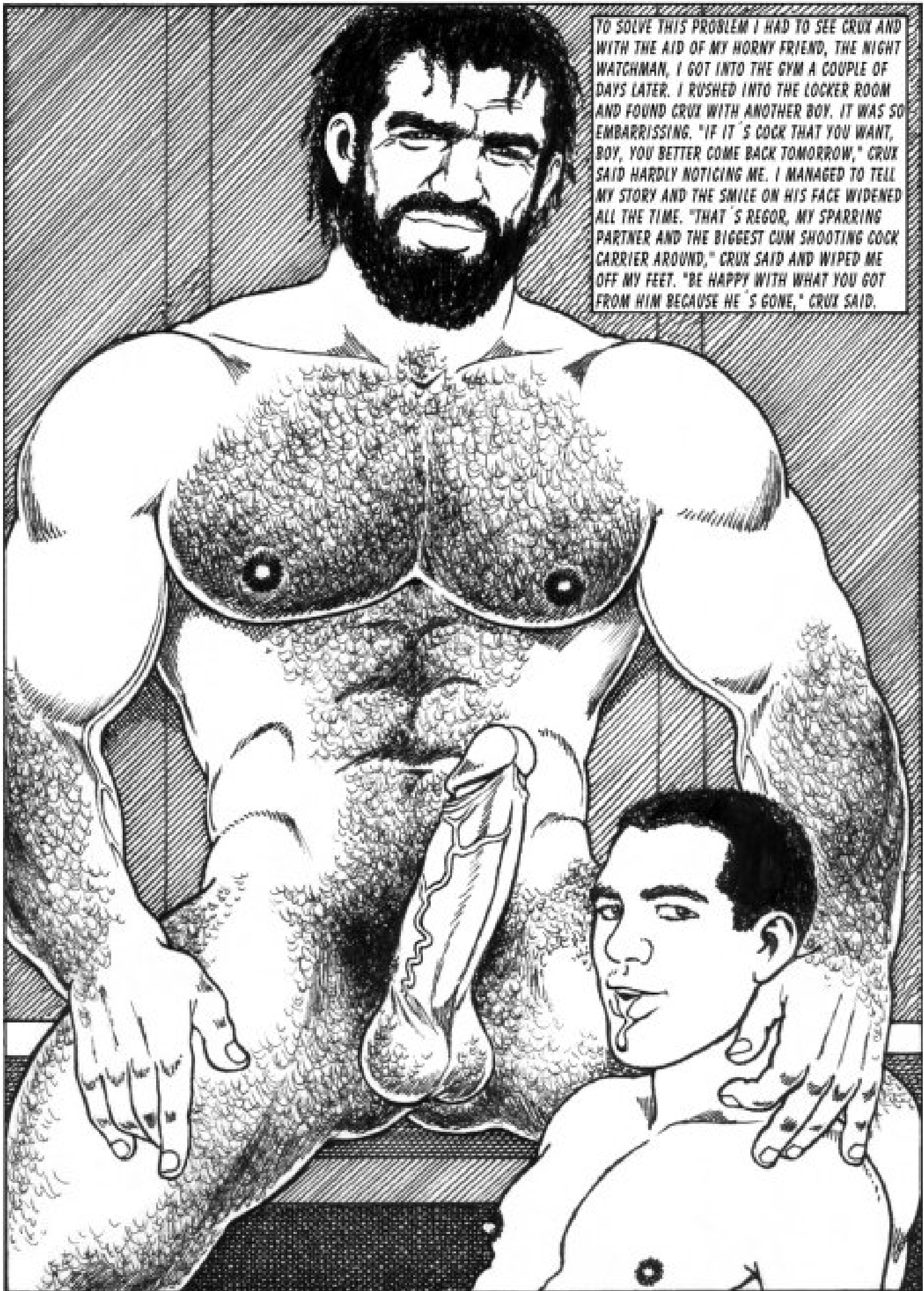
CRUX PULLED ME SOOTHINGLY IN HIS STRONG ARMS. HIS PHYSICAL CLOSENESS AFFECTED ME INSTANTLY AND I BURIED MY FACE IN HIS FURRY CHEST. "SINCE YOU ARE HERE AND IN NEED OF A COCK, WHY DON'T YOU TRY MINE?" HE SAID AND PULLED MY FACE TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH. THERE WAS NO BETTER PLACE TO HIDE MY EMBARRASSMENT AND I WAS SOON SUCKING HIS COCK WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. HIS BIG PERFECTLY SHAPED TOOL TWITCHED IN MY MOUTH AS I SKINNED IT WITH MY TONGUE. IT OOZED PRECUM PROFUSELY AND TASTED WONDERFUL. I MADE CRUX SUFFER FOR HIS WORDS BEFORE I LET HIM SHOOT HIS LOAD OF SWEET NUTTY FLAVORED CUM. I SUCKED IT ALL INTO MY MOUTH AND VERY RELUCTANTLY LET GO OF HIS BEAUTIFUL COCK BURYING MY FACE INTO HIS CROTCH.



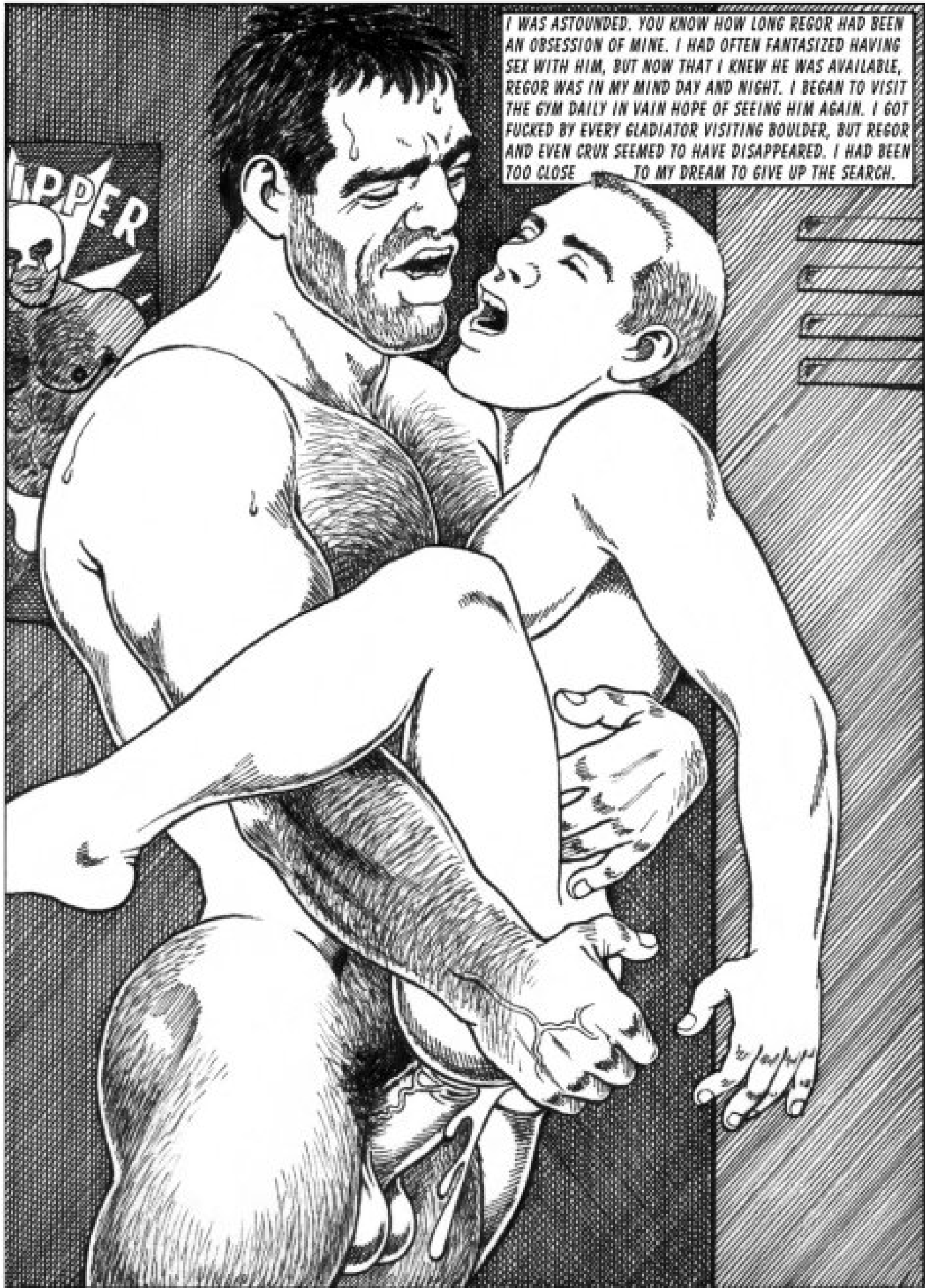
I WAS SO DELIGHTED BY OUR MOMENT TOGETHER THAT I RUSHED TO THE STADIUM TO SEE CRUX FIGHTING A FEW DAYS LATER. YOU CAN IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN HE ARRIVED TO THE ARENA. HE WAS BIG AND BRAWNY, BUT HE WAS NOT THE GLADIATOR TO WHOM I HAD GIVEN A BLOW-JOB. AT FIRST I SUSPECTED THAT THERE WAS SOME KIND OF MISTAKE, BUT CASTOR AND POLLUX TOLD ME THAT THE MAN ON THE ARENA WAS THE ONLY CRUX THEY KNEW OF. IF THAT WAS TRUE, WHO WAS THE MAN I HAD SUCKED? HE HAD NOT SAID THAT HE WAS CRUX, BUT I TOOK IT FOR GRANTED. HE HAD HIS HELMET ON I HAD HARDLY SEEN HIS FACE. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO CONCENTRATE ON THE FIGHT AFTER THAT.



TO SOLVE THIS PROBLEM I HAD TO SEE CRUX AND WITH THE AID OF MY HORNY FRIEND, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN, I GOT INTO THE GYM A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER. I RUSHED INTO THE LOCKER ROOM AND FOUND CRUX WITH ANOTHER BOY. IT WAS SO EMBARRASSING. "IF IT'S COCK THAT YOU WANT, BOY, YOU BETTER COME BACK TOMORROW," CRUX SAID HARDLY NOTICING ME. I MANAGED TO TELL MY STORY AND THE SMILE ON HIS FACE WIDENED ALL THE TIME. "THAT'S REGOR, MY SPARRING PARTNER AND THE BIGGEST CUM SHOOTING COCK CARRIER AROUND," CRUX SAID AND WIPED ME OFF MY FEET. "BE HAPPY WITH WHAT YOU GOT FROM HIM BECAUSE HE'S GONE," CRUX SAID.



I WAS ASTOUNDED. YOU KNOW HOW LONG REGOR HAD BEEN AN OBSESSION OF MINE. I HAD OFTEN FANTASIZED HAVING SEX WITH HIM, BUT NOW THAT I KNEW HE WAS AVAILABLE, REGOR WAS IN MY MIND DAY AND NIGHT. I BEGAN TO VISIT THE GYM DAILY IN VAIN HOPE OF SEEING HIM AGAIN. I GOT FUCKED BY EVERY GLADIATOR VISITING BOULDER, BUT REGOR AND EVEN CRUX SEEMED TO HAVE DISAPPEARED. I HAD BEEN TOO CLOSE TO MY DREAM TO GIVE UP THE SEARCH.



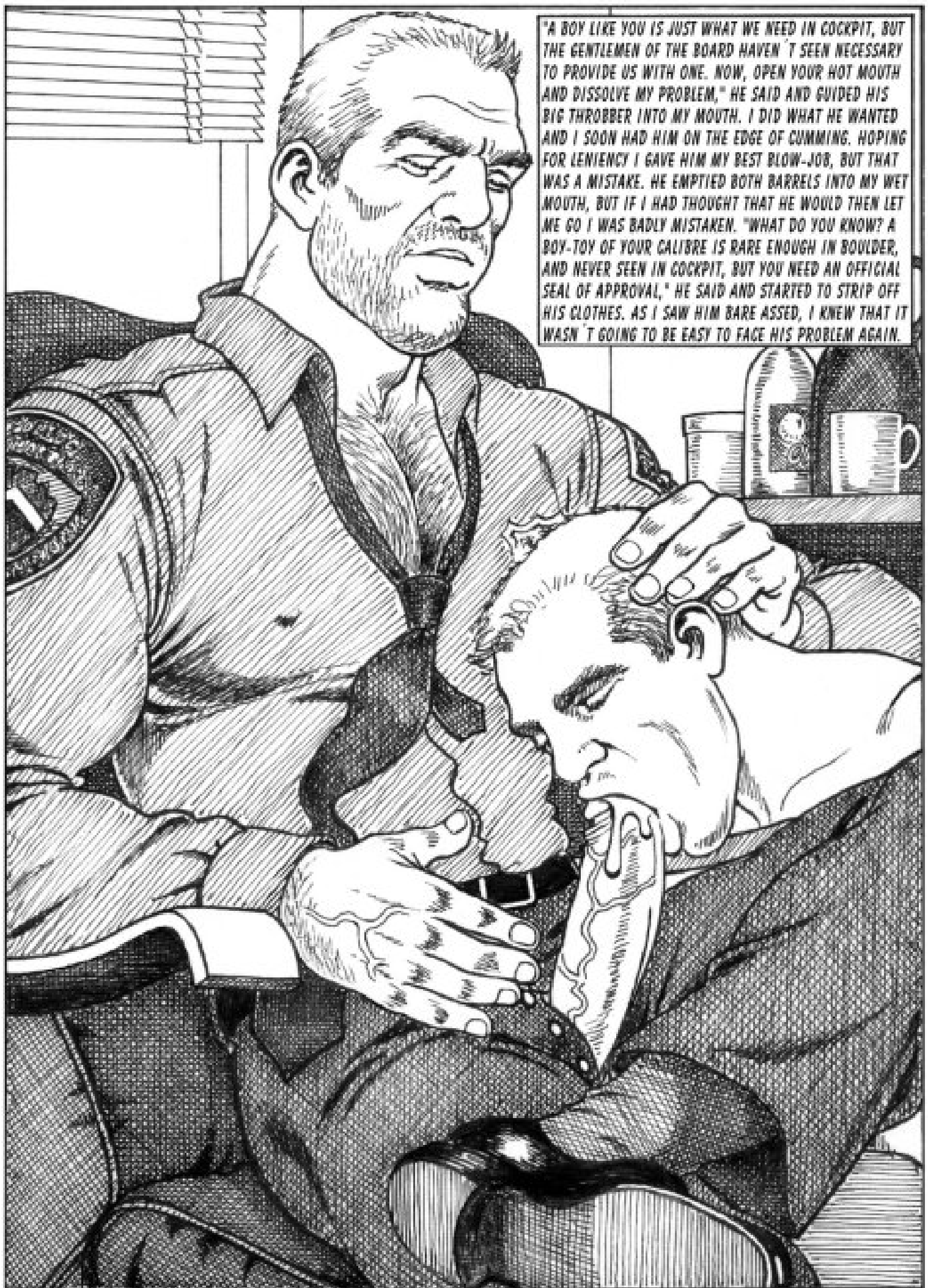
I BECAME DESPERATE AND LET ALL KINDS OF STUDS  
FUCK ME WHILE TRYING TO FIND SOMEBODY WHO  
COULD HELP ME. I HAD FUCKED A FEW TIMES WITH  
A COCKPIT GUARD, SPICA, BEFORE I TOLD HIM OF  
MY PROBLEM IN AN OLD OPEN AIR MOVIE THEATER.  
"COCKPIT IS HEAVILY GUARDED, BUT NOT AIRTIGHT.  
I CAN LET YOU IN, BUT AFTER THAT YOU WILL BE ON  
YOUR OWN. IF YOU GET CAUGHT I CAN'T HELP YOU,  
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?" HE SAID. I WAS SO JOYOUS  
THAT AGAINST ALL RISKS I LET HIM FUCK ME QUITE  
OPENLY. SPICA KEPT HIS WORD AND A COUPLE OF  
DAYS LATER HE WAS WAITING FOR ME AS AGREED.  
HE LET ME INTO THE SECRET WORLD AT NIGHT.



OF COURSE I WAS CAUGHT ALMOST INSTANTLY AND TAKEN TO THE MAIN GUARD. THE OFFICER CLEARLY HADN'T EXPECTED ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY TO HAPPEN THAT NIGHT AND HE WAS WATCHING A PORN MOVIE AS I WAS BROUGHT IN. WITH UNFLAPPING EYES HE GAZED AT ME AND DIDN'T STOP FONDLING HIS ERECT COCK. "A DODO IN COCKPIT JUST WHEN I NEED ONE. WHO SAID THAT THERE'S NO GOD?" HE MURMURED. "BEFORE WE TAKE CARE OF YOUR BUSINESS, YOU WILL TAKE CARE OF MINE. LOOK HOW BIG MY PROBLEM IS AND IT'S GETTING BIGGER ALL THE TIME," HE SNEERED AND ORDERED ME TO TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES. "ALL OF THEM?" I ASKED. "ABSO-FUCKING-LUTELY! WE'LL HAVE TO CHECK THAT YOU ARE NOT SMUGGLING ANYTHING BUT YOUR SWEET ASS INTO A MAXIMUM SECURITY AREA," THE OFFICER CHUCKLED.



"A BOY LIKE YOU IS JUST WHAT WE NEED IN COCKPIT, BUT THE GENTLEMEN OF THE BOARD HAVEN'T SEEN NECESSARY TO PROVIDE US WITH ONE. NOW, OPEN YOUR HOT MOUTH AND DISSOLVE MY PROBLEM," HE SAID AND GUIDED HIS BIG THROBBER INTO MY MOUTH. I DID WHAT HE WANTED AND I SOON HAD HIM ON THE EDGE OF CUMMING. HOPING FOR LENIENCY I GAVE HIM MY BEST BLOW-JOB, BUT THAT WAS A MISTAKE. HE EMPTIED BOTH BARRELS INTO MY WET MOUTH, BUT IF I HAD THOUGHT THAT HE WOULD THEN LET ME GO I WAS BADLY MISTAKEN. "WHAT DO YOU KNOW? A BOY-TOY OF YOUR CALIBRE IS RARE ENOUGH IN BOULDER, AND NEVER SEEN IN COCKPIT, BUT YOU NEED AN OFFICIAL SEAL OF APPROVAL," HE SAID AND STARTED TO STRIP OFF HIS CLOTHES. AS I SAW HIM BARE ASSED, I KNEW THAT IT WASN'T GOING TO BE EASY TO FACE HIS PROBLEM AGAIN.





HE MADE ME LEAN OVER THE CHAIR AND WITH ONE SINGLE THRUST HE BURIED HIS PROBLEM DEEP INSIDE ME. I HAD TO ENDURE SEVERAL SEVERE FUCKINGS THAT NIGHT, BUT IT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING. I WAS HELD CAPTIVE IN COCKPIT AS A BOY-TOY OF THE OFFICERS OF THE MAIN GUARD AND LOCKED IN A CELL WHE I WAS NOT NEEDED. THE REGULATION WAS SOON OVERLOOKED. HOW COULD A BOY LIKE ME ESCAPE FROM A MAXIMUM SECURITY CAMP, THEY REASONED AND THAT 'S HOW I WAS ABLE TO GET INTO THE MINES. THIS IS HOW MY LIFE IN COCKPIT BEGAN. HOW I GOT OUT AND WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT I WILL TELL YOU IN THE SECOND PART OF MY ADVENTURES ON PLANET EARTH.

